

5526 Duchaine Drive
Lanham, Maryland 20801
November 15, 1970

Dear Bob,

Do you remember the night of June 8, 1961??? Well, if not--that was graduation night, Fell High School, Class of 1961!!! In other words, that was us!!! WOW---Ten years!! I'd say it's time for a reunion--what do you think??

A group of our former classmates are now making plans for a dinner for our FIRST REUNION. Tentative plans are as follows: A dinner will be held Saturday, May 29, 1971, at the Montdale Country Club, Montdale, Pa. The cost will be approximately \$10.00 per person or \$20.00 per couple. This will include a cocktail hour, dinner, band, midnight buffet and "other refreshments," and also reunion expenses. This is just the beginning of what we hope will be a most enjoyable evening.

Well, as I asked before----"What do you think?" Since the success or failure of the reunion is totally dependent on your participation, won't you please notify us as soon as possible of your intentions? A self-addressed card is enclosed for your convenience. DO NOT SEND ANY MONEY NOW. If a sufficient number of classmates are agreeable to the reunion, we will begin the final preparations, and another letter giving complete details will follow.

We are anxiously anticipating a very good turnout and, of course, this is all up to you!! Won't you please try to be present with your spouse, or if you are single, bring a friend----but, most of all, please come!!!!

Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain

Sincerely,

Carole Pierce Narcavage
Carole Pierce Narcavage
Secretary, Class of '61

P.S. If possible, please return the card before January 1, 1971, so that we can start the wheels rolling!!

3081

MISS CURRIE S. MARGAVAGE
820 DUCHANE DRIVE
LAFAYETTE, MISSISSIPPI 39301



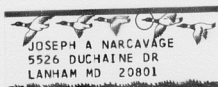
Mr. S. Robert Powell
R.D. #1
Carbondale, Pa. 18407

Miss Forward

3082



U. S. POSTAGE



I ^{am} not (please circle) interested
in the class reunion as outlined
in the letter.

Remarks:

Please Sign = _____

3083

212 East 39th St.
New York, N.Y. 10016



Mr. Robert Powell
44 West 5th St.
Oswego, N. Y.



Party

Saturday, November 21

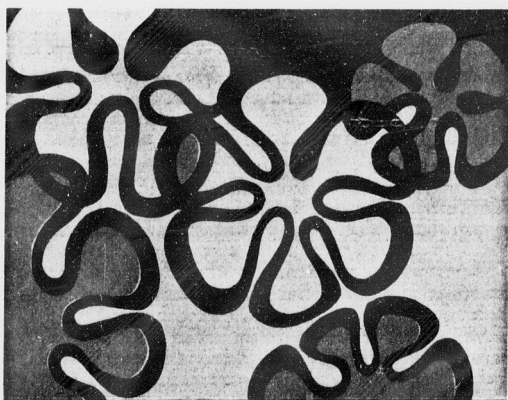
9:30 P.M.

212 East 39th Street
Sarah Blackmun

R.S.V.P.

OVER
↓

3084



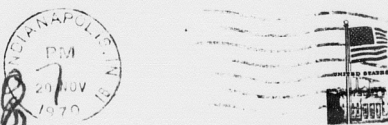
It would be lonely to see
you at this gathering!
Ellen will be here,
of course, and we plan
a rather splendid
event.

Sarah

P.S. I can find you a place to stay.

EATON

317-787
R1
Carbondale, Pa. 18407
Mr + Mrs. R. Pawell
~~430 S. Dunn~~
~~Bloomington, Ind.~~



NOTICE

YOUR NAME HAS BEEN SELECTED TO RECEIVE

Preview Prize No. yy-155

TO REDEEM YOUR PRIZE; PLEASE CALL **787-8324** or **787-1910**

BETWEEN 9:00 A.M. AND 9:00 P.M.

SATURDAY UNTIL 3:00 P.M.

Thank You

3086

November 24, 1970
Genie

Dear Bob:

The wood loader's advance salary arrived this morning and has placed him in such a mood and spirit that after January 16th, 1971, there will not be a standing tree in New York State. My thank you resonates on every level —

And look what I have done!
As for the moment, my flight, SR 114, arrives at J.F.K.

December 12th between 8:30 and 10:00 p.m. The time reference is as definite as I can make it. The return flight leaves New York January 16, 1971, at 11:35 p.m.

Obviously I need your help and insight to fill the missing void in the above paragraph. I have enough

questions to submerge you in
a sea of confusion.

Do you plan to greet your
new employee upon his arrival
at the airport? And then, you
are cordially invited to spend
a few days in New Hampshire
where I have been told has
an excellent lumberjack train-
ing course in Tilton-on-the-
Winneguan. Because my
training is European based,
I felt it best that I begin
my preparatory period in New
England and then, progress
to New York State. To assist
me in this transition your
insight and presence would
be most appreciated. You do
have an ability to spot trees?

However, if the above proposal
should be found unacceptable,

Then you shall ³ have to give your
nephew the further direction. And
while he awaits, the following
thoughts come to mind: What
are your plans prior to December
25th? When do you finish at
Osawego? Would you like to come
to New Hampshire? Can we
spend a few days together in
Washington, D.C., after January 1st.
Is it possible that a reservation
can be made at the Homestead
for a day so that I can have
a conversation with your
family? What time period is
the best for my working
visit to Osawego? Etc., etc.

Bob, my present thought is
to continue from New York to
New England (Boston) the evening
of the 12th of December either
by plane, train or bus. I
have suggested that my parents

met me in New York at J.F.K.
the evening of my arrival; yet,
I shall have to await their
response. If it is impossible,
then I think that I will pro-
ceed with my plan as
written. Realizing that you
may not be finished with
courses at Oswego, you may
be unable to continue with
me to New England. In this
case can you come later at
any time you wish.

My second thought is to
stay with my family until
the 1st of the New Year. Then
I would like to have a few
days in Washington, a day
with your family, and my
prolonged visit to Oswego. If
this should take me to the
9th or 10th of January, then I
would still have another week
with my family before I return

to Genie. Please write and let
me know your thoughts, reactions
and suggestions.

My two greatest hopes are
that you can spend a few
days with me and my fam-
ily and then I can spend a
few days with you including
a visit to the Homestead. It
seems realistic to me to in-
clude the period between
December 25 and January 1st
unless you feel differently.

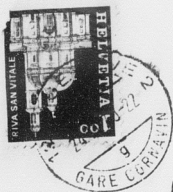
What is definite is that I
arrive the evening of the 12th
December at I. F. H. And I
should very much like to see
you then and say thank you.
Can it be done?

Bob, with exams next week
I have to be brief. At the mo-
ment I feel confident. We
shall have to see. One development
that you must know is that I

am now an Assistant to a Professor
and the Department of International
Relations. Although it can
not be made definite until
after my exams, I have actually
begun. I am assisting with
a Conference of undergraduate stu-
dents. I am really pleased!
It also means that I receive
an increase in my stipend
which may allow me to apply
for your twenty-five-year-plan
instead of the present fifty-
year-arrangement. My back is
quite relieved.

Now I have to turn to studies.
No plans become more definite
or change (a fair definition of
Carl's epistolary) & shall be
in touch. Yet, I eagerly await
your letter of insight and
reaction to the earlier thoughts
of this letter. My very best to
you, always, Carl

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION



Mr. L. Robert Powell
44 West 5th Street
Oswego, New York
U.S.A. 13426

3093

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

和於美聯聯合國兒童基金會。

Объединенных Наций. ★ 美國聯合國兒童基金會。★
Америке, в дар ЮНЕСКО, Детскому фонду Организации
на сценках . . . присужден Лорис Валлежо, Соединенные Штаты
al unicef, el Fondo de las Naciones Unidas para la Infancia. ★
obra de Doris Vallejo de los Estados Unidos de América. Contribution
l'enfance par l'artiste américaine Doris Vallejo. ★ Destándose en cinco
En traineau . . . composition offerte au Fonds des Nations Unies pour
★ Sledding . . . design contributed by Doris Vallejo of the United States
of America to benefit unicef, the United Nations Children's Fund. ★



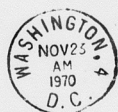
3094

萬 Season's Greetings
賀 Meilleurs Vœux
新 Felices Fiestas
禧 С НОВЫМ ГОДОМ

Cal

3095

By Air



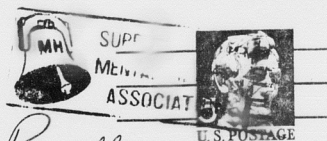
MR. S. ROBERT POWELL

44 WEST 5TH

OSWEGO, NEW YORK

13126

3096



Mr. Robert Powell

44 W. 5th Street

Oswego,

New York 13126

Bobby -

Got a small problem - A girl by name of Karen Lee Keyes supposedly took an Friar make-up exam with you last May.

I don't have a copy of the removal of incomplete or any of the etc - nor your grade book. Do you by chance have any recollection of the results? Would appreciate it - Granita sends her love -

Dick Carr

3097

3 December 40
Geneve

Dear Bob:

It is done —————
And so I shall be going before
I leave myself in that week
of sleep. After an hour and
a half of an oral examination
in my dissertation subject on
Tuesday late afternoon - early
evening. I learned yesterday
that my grade was an
A as solid as the rocks of
Ethel. Dr. Jankovic is so
feeling that he would look
a shade of color totally new
today...

There is a change in arrival
time. I now shall land
at J.F.K. on Saturday after-
noon, December 12th, at
2:20 p.m. Flight number
is 135 - Swiss Air. So bye

much² that you can
make it to the airport on the
12th and that if possible,
you can continue with me
to New Hampshire. With the
earlier arrival time we can at
least have an afternoon in
New York on the 12th if
you agree. Just how it goes
this makes sense for I am
too dead to render a re-
reading.

Promise a letter over the
weekend but now I want
this to make the evening
mail - See you soon,

Best always,

Earl



BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

Mr. J. Robert Powell
44 West 54th St.
New York, New York
10019
U.S.A.

3100

To greet
George Markow-Soteny

Cocktails!

Saturday, December 12th

5:00 - 7:00

118 East 3rd Street

reservations only - 343-9430

3101



Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 West Fifth St.
Oswego

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Marshall

3102

5 Décembre
Genève

Dear Bob:

Slowly my mind and body are emerging from the state of academic coma that they have been since your departure. But I shall take a few more days.

It was good to have a report on the 'Centenaire Gluck'. Gladly we can discuss the passing of 'Le Grand Général'. Though it is a tragedy that you did not follow the service at 'Jura'. Darn and then at Colombey - les. Next - Eglises. I have saved for you a copy of 'Le Monde' the day of his death. Then I shall bring to New York on Saturday. The two services provided every striking contrast in the society of France. I was quite moved! I do hope you can be at the airport Saturday afternoon,

the 12th. As I have written, I
am scheduled to land at 2:30
p.m. You have the Swiss Air
flight number.

My parents have decided
to meet me - or us - in Boston.
I shall call them when I
arrive and have made a
flight reservation for Boston. If
you can not come immediately
to New England, we will
have a few hours in the after-
noon and early evening together.
It is my hope that your pro-
gram will enable you to
come directly to New England
though I realize that this is
dependent upon other factors. If
you can not join me on the
12th, we will have a game in
N.Y. to adjust our schedules for
your visit. My family is quite
anxious to see you and what-
ever time you wish to come is

3

For you to decide. My only hope is
that it will be long and before
Christmas Day.

The vague thoughts as to travel
which I expressed in my earlier
letter remain open for your in-
terpretation. I do want to have
a few days in Oswego. Can you
inquire as to the distance between
Oswego and Hyde Park, N.Y.? If
I have the chance to take a train
from Chicago, I would like to visit
the Roosevelt Library. Maybe I can
make this visit while I am with
you. We can discuss this while
in New York.

The week ahead is taking shape
and creating the impression that
I shall arrive in N.Y. exhausted.
The past few days since the
result of my exams was made
known have found me in varying
states of shock. I can hardly

4

want to tell you the details and impressions. All I need say is that when I learned I had a 5.5 out of 6 in my dissertation. Major subject, I went into the next world. And I have decided to remain there for a few more days.

Bob, I do hope you will be at the airport Saturday. If I find no sign of you, I will check with Swiss-Air to learn if you have left a message. I hope that the change in arrival time did not disturb your plans. Until Saturday afternoon around 2:30 p.m. Take care - my best always.

Sincerely
Carl



Mr. Robert Powell
44 West 5th Street
Sawego, New York
13126

U.S.A.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

3107

INDIANA UNIVERSITY

Department of French and Italian

BALLANTINE HALL

BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA 47401

TEL. NO. 812-337-3438

Dear Mr. Powell,

Thank you for your letter reminding me of the Nomination for Candidacy. I have taken care of this now and it should be in the hands of the Graduate School by Wednesday or so. As you probably know, the five-year limit begins from the day you passed the oral examination.

I trust that everything is going well for you in New York. You may have heard that Professor Houston has been ill this semester. Earlier he was in the hospital for two weeks and has just returned for a gall bladder removal. Otherwise everything here is rather peaceful, somewhat unusual for us.

Let me know if there is anything we can do for you. Above all, remember to keep at the dissertation even if you feel as though you were Roland in the pass.

Sincerely,

Emanuel J. Michel

3/08

Emanuel J. Muckel Jr.
INDIANA UNIVERSITY
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA 47401
Friend & Station



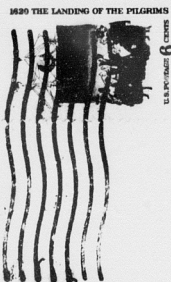
*Professor S. Robert Powell
Department of French
State University of New York
College at Oswego
Oswego, New York 13126*

*[Emanuel J. Muckel is a horse's
acc. I hated him from the start
but was forced to take several
courses under him at I.U.]*

3109



3118



Mr. Robert L. Power

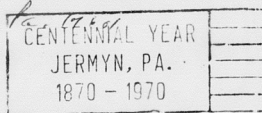
~~H. B. H.~~

~~Cardimata, Nevada~~

44 W. 5th St.

Quevego, N.Y. 13126

Please forward -

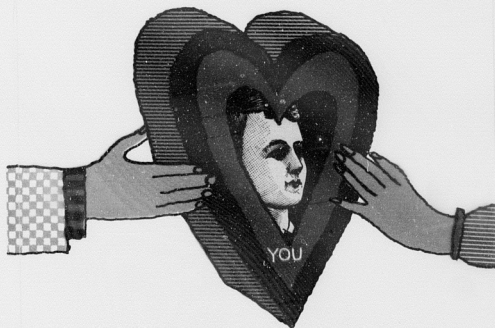


Wishing you the best

Today - and always

Love from, Uncle Jim and Geoff -

Last time I think of you I add a
little to a 1999 bank. Hoping some-
day I can give (or maybe not) it to you as
person. I realize you are busy young
men. Would love to hear from you!



When
Somebody Is As
CHARMING,
KIND,
THOUGHTFUL,
UNDERSTANDING,
WARM,
INTERESTING,
INTELLIGENT
&
ATTRACTIVE

As You Are,
I Could
NEVER
FORGET
THEIR
BIRTHDAY...

Why...
It Would Be Like
FORGETTING
MY
OWN
!

Happy Birthday To You
!

Ellen

December 8, 1970

Dear Bob,

Returning to Bloomington after such a completely enjoyable vacation, in particular my visit with you, can only have been a disillusionment. Just those few days of bliss were enough to make clear to me again the oppressive-ness of my drum existence here. I wonder even more now how I will muster the courage to bear this incredible agony for just a few months more, after seeing how it is when I escape from it. I really did enjoy my visit tremendously, and thank you, thank you, thank you, but why did it all have to end? It was great fun meeting everyone, and hopefully I can return your hospitality when you visit Bloomington, or New York, or wherever.

By the way, my trip back to Bloomington on Saturday was some kind of marathon. The whole thing took me twelve hours, including a three hour wait in the bus station. To keep myself busy, I picked up a copy of Erich Segal's Love Story, read it in an hour, the last fifteen minutes of which I sat in the middle of the place with tears rolling down my face, with all the bus station habitués staring in wonder. Somehow, however, I didn't feel all that foolish. I suppose after all the intense experiences of that week, all I needed was some kind of catalyst, sort of like seeing Goodbye Mr. Chips. Of course, I cried all the way through that movie!

Speaking of visits, I do hope that you've thought again of coming to New York before Christmas. I've talked to Sarah, and she is anxious to see you again, have company, show off her new body, entertain, and all. This time she won't get sleepy, because she's been taking Dexamyl for her diet, and never gets tired, and never shuts up! If you're still interested (two beautiful women, after all) I will go there on Friday the 18th (a week from Friday already). Sheryl and Arty have already decided to take her car, leave at 6:00 AM, and get to the city by 8:00 PM or so. My parents will be arriving for Christmas in the city on Wednesday. Just to tantalize you a little, we can: do Christmas shopping (a must for me), see all the lights and Rockefeller Center and Macy's Christmas windows, eat in Chinatown, go to my favorite bar, go to the top of the Empire State Building, eat German chocolate cake in a neat place in the village, eat Spanish, Italian, Greek, Japanese, French or whatever food or even Mama Leone's, make a snowman on 39th st. if it snows, go to the opera, ride the subway, or stare into one another's eyes for hours, or whatever else you want to do. Of course, you have a place to stay at Sarah's, and I don't see how you could possibly not be interested since I am going to be there, and I've been sewing things for the holidays. I hope you'll call or write and let me know--okay?

And by the way happy birthday! No news from Bloomington, really--just the same social whirlwind of the young, beautiful

3114

2.

swinger with the world at her feet and all that. But somehow no one has moved into my living room yet.

One note--Michael had a party Saturday, a lot of faculty came, and Mrs. Hedrick came in a striped pantsuit. She looked absolutely spectacular!. I told her all about Oswego, and she is pleased to know that it is all working out well, and then got a gleam in her eye and said something about maybe they'd have a job there for a "young lady", like me, I suppose? Oh, and guess what I'm teaching next semester--491, and the other day Hope took me in his office and sat me down so that we could figure out when I wanted to teach. It looks like I will have the evening section, which is fine with me, and which means that my earliest class will be at 12:30. If I get out of here fast, I'll never have to teach at 7:30. But, then again, if I go out into the big working world I'll be working every morning.

See you in a bit, okay?

xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

Ellen

3/15

XP427-1
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BY RUST CRAFT

Downie



3116

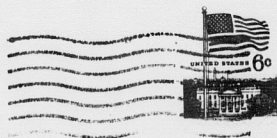
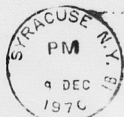
*The stable was warm on that Christmas night
And glowed with a beauty rare,
For under its roof was the one true Light
And the Hope of the World lay there.*

*Wishing you every happiness
at this season of love and joy*

Bill, Sue & Charlie Lovik

3117

805 Denney Dr.
Syracuse, N.Y. 13214



Mr. Robert Powell
44 W. 5th St.
Oswego, N.Y.
13126

3118

Dear Bob:

Wishing you happiness during the holidays
and throughout the new year

I'm still at G-burg and still working on
Ph.D. at U. of Md. Sorry I haven't
answered your letter — I have lost
your new address — could you please
send it along with "un petit mot"??
miss you. Amie

(over)



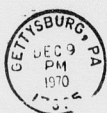
*I promise to write if you'll send an
address.*


Hallmark

125PX 77-3
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3120

311 Carle St.
Gettysburg, Pa. 17325 -



S. Robert Powell
430 S. ~~Dunn~~ 324
Bloomington, Indiana 47401

RK #1

Please forward

Carbondale, Pa.
18407

3121

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO A
FINE SON



25B 901-5
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MADE IN U.S.A.

Hallmark

3122



Although no birthday card could tell
How much it means each day
To have a son just like you,

So fine in every way,
Still, maybe this can help to show
The love and wishes, too,
That always are a special part
Of every thought of you.

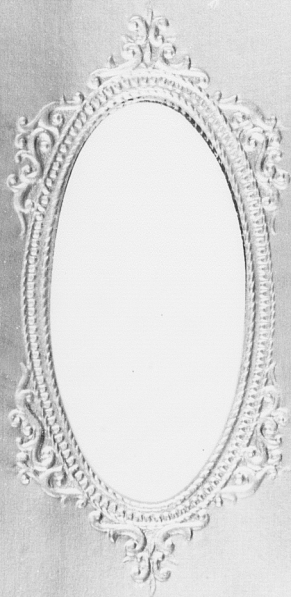
*Have a Happy Day.
See you at Christmastime
Mom and Dad*

W. S. Powell
Rd 1
Carbonate Pa. 18407

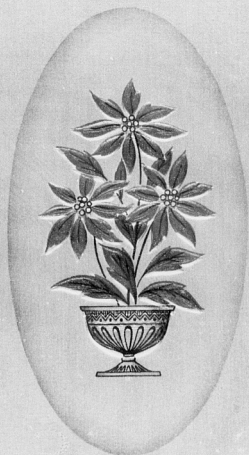


Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 W. 5th St.
Oswego, N.Y. 13126

3124



Best Wishes
FOR CHRISTMAS
AND EVERY DAY OF THE
NEW YEAR



*Bess + Ann,
Laurie, April, +
Will*

3125



Mr. S. Robert Powell

44 W. Fifth St.

Oswego, N. Y. 13126

3126

Dec 12, 1970

Robert,

Get Carbondale looks like this card. - and
Oswego, too, come to think of it.

Just realized today is your birthday so please
accept my felicitations on this auspicious ~~event~~.
(occasion? auspicious occasion - not auspicious
event. Is that right?)

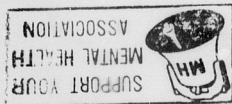
Anyway, it would be a grove to see you in
New York next week. Ellen says you're
gorgeous.

Love,
Thiry

To wish you a
Happy Holiday Season



Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 West 5th
Oswego, N. Y.



3127

250.00
169.50
56.50
476.00

11 93.10
476.00
723.10

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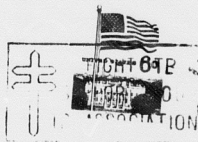
218 S. Lowell
Bismarck, Ind.

PX 221-7

10441



3128



Mr. Robert Powell
44 West Fifth Street
Oswego, New York
13126

SEASON'S
GREETINGS

3129

Someone is shouting in the desert: 'Get the Lord's road ready for him, make a straight path for him to travel.'"

Luke: 3:4

For hundreds of years the same message has gone out at this holiday season; a message calling for peace, pleading for love, and searching for brotherhood. Even today there is shouting in the desert. We must join together to remove the roadblocks which will make the path straight for all of us to travel.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Perdue



118 East 3rd



Mr Robert M Pawnee
44 W 5th
Oswego

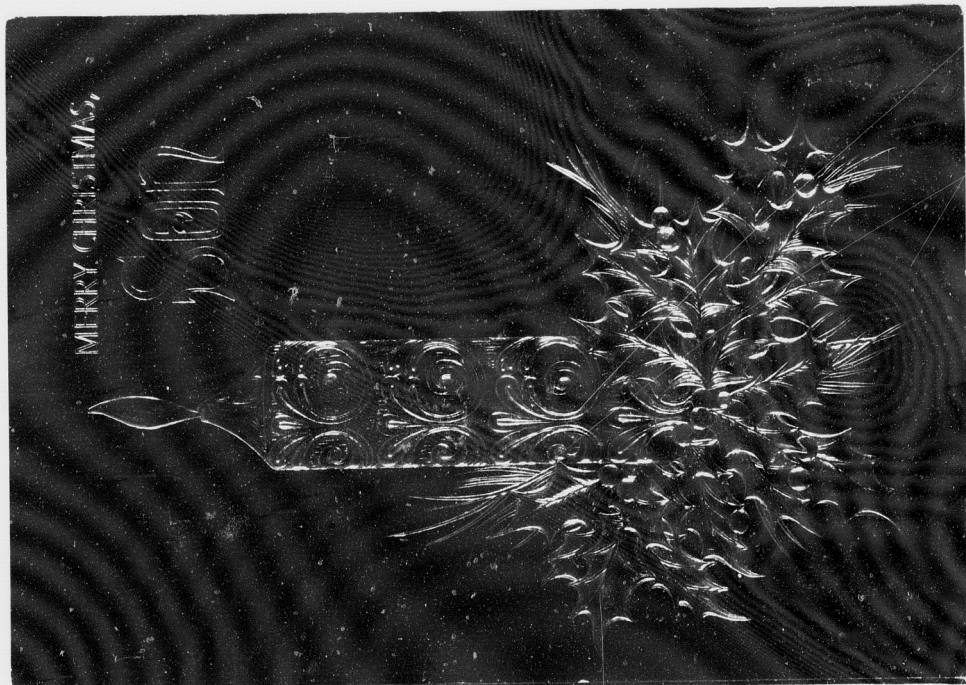
3131


Merry Christmas
and
Happy New Year

John and Legna Mueller

Chairman of French
at SUNY: Oswego

3132



50X 564-6
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25-01

Hallmark

3133

Dad

Hope this Merry Christmas
Is the kind that warms your heart,
And that these happy holidays
Are just the special start
Of a year where everything works out
The way you want it to,
And you find success and pleasure, Son,
In everything you do.

MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

*Best wishes,
Mom and Dad*

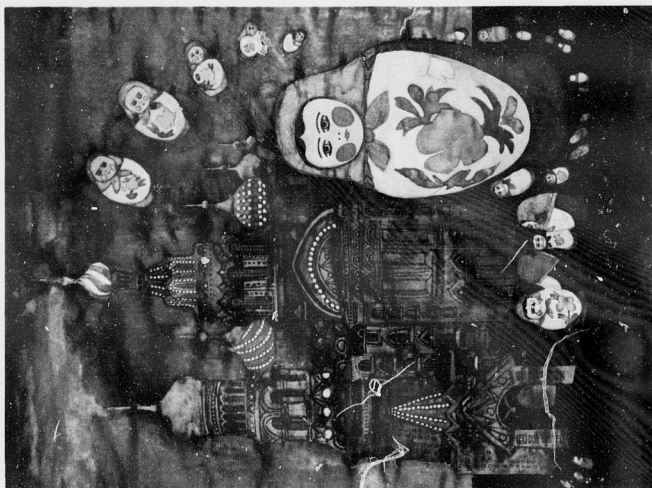
3134

W. S. Powell
R.O.
Carbondale, Pa. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 W. 5th St.
New York, N.Y. 10011

3135



★ Russian Dolls . . . design contributed by Kamma Svensson of Denmark to benefit UNICEF, the United Nations Children's Fund. ★ Poupées russes . . . composition offerte au Fonds des Nations Unies pour l'enfance par l'artiste danoise Kamma Svensson. ★ Muñecas rusas . . . obra de Kamma Svensson de Dinamarca. Contribución al UNICEF, el Fondo de las Naciones Unidas para la Infancia. ★ Русские матрешки . . . рисунок Камма Свенсена, Дании в дар ЮНИСЕФ, Детскому фонду Организации Объединенных Наций. ★ 俄國娃娃 . . . 丹麥喀馬·史文生製贈聯合國兒童基金會。

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

Season's Greetings
Meilleurs Vœux
Felices Fiestas
С НОВЫМ ГОДОМ

萬
福
新
禧

E. Caruso

Viscount S. Robert Russell
44 West 5th Street
Quego, N.Y. 13126



C-Jael Block; Sometime scholar
in various alleged universities.

902 Newhall St.

Silver Spring, MD 20901

*P.S. Send check out
to Ind-

P-X
9-16-7229
March 1973



3139

Hi-

Thanks for the
nice, long, newsy
note on your card.

We're enjoying
Oswego. Come &
visit us any time
you're in the area.

See

Greetings,

How are things in
Oloom-Oloom? Never heard
a word about exams & the
like. Is everyone glad about
Hager getting back or has
Rosenberg been better than
expected? Tell everyone
'hell' for us. Come
see us.

Steve

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

See & Steve



3141

Lab,

To wish you
all the blessings of
Christmastime
and may they remain

through

the year.

Merry Christmas,
Mamie & Jay.

[students at SUNY: always,
and very nice people]

Original painting by
Fred Lundberg
Made by
Robert K. Parnis

ALASKAN
TRADITION

MADE IN U.S.A.
A361



3143

"It could be anywhere!" he said.
But deep inside I knew how wrong he was.
I would not argue
Or debate my cause.

For it was mine, you see.
I had counted every snowflake
Felt the brush of every tree
So where it was, was no mistake.

With my bare hands I'd cut its logs
And set them in their places
And mixed the summer's mud
To chink up all the spaces.

So now it sits deep in the winter woods
Hemmed in by trees and snow.

I cannot help but call it mine
It must be the cabin that I know.

How often I've stirred its fire
Tossed on another chunk of wood
So glad that it was mine
For imagination to dwell in when it could.

From the woods I've watched the window glow
And caught its warmth at night
When coming back from tasks I'd done
Reaching homeward for its light.

Maybe I've forgotten where it sat
In just which time or space
Perhaps this cabin's warmth is everyone's
And it is: Everybody's Place!

**Alotsistoam Kuyanagkilramuk
Yafene Tlu Atlhakume Nutarame**

(MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR)

*Love,
Guy + Madeline*

*[Greg was one of my students at S.U., he and
his wife are grand people.]*

3144

Cher Robert,

As you've probably gathered from the address, we are in Montreal.

Things didn't work out for a job with the Canadian government, so we decided to come back to Anchorage. It wasn't a move we made with "joy in our hearts", but the economics of the situation dictated it. Presently I'm working at a temporary job with a travel agency. It's a lousy job, both pay-wise and otherwise, but puts bread in our mouths. I had a very good position lined up with the Alaska Office of Economic Opportunity as an economic development officer for rural areas. However, a recent State election has put that in limbo. Though I still hope to get the

job, no action can ~~be~~ be taken
to fill the position until early
January, when the governor
appoints a new OEO director.
If, and when, I do get it, it
will be great; lots of travel,
plenty of responsibility and \$2000
per month.

Madeline is huge. A trait
inherited from her mother's
family, she says. Anyway, it
looks as though the "little bugger"
is just around the corner, so to
speak.

We received your card from
Europe, and trust you had a
good vacation. You must write
us about it, at length, and, of course,
about how it is in Oswego. How
do you like the snow country? I do
hope you are planning to give a
go at skiing this year. I'm sure
you'd enjoy it thoroughly, and it
would give you a great excuse
to fly up here sometime, and

sample some of our Alaskan "white
stuff" and scenery. Consider it
a standing invitation, even if
it does seem to come from a little
far out in left field. Alaska would
certainly be, ... well, uh, ... diff-
erent than Europe.

Please write as soon as you
find time. We miss the many
hours of good company we enjoyed
together. Hopefully, we can
resume them again at some, not
too distant date.

Joyeux Noël, et Bonne Année

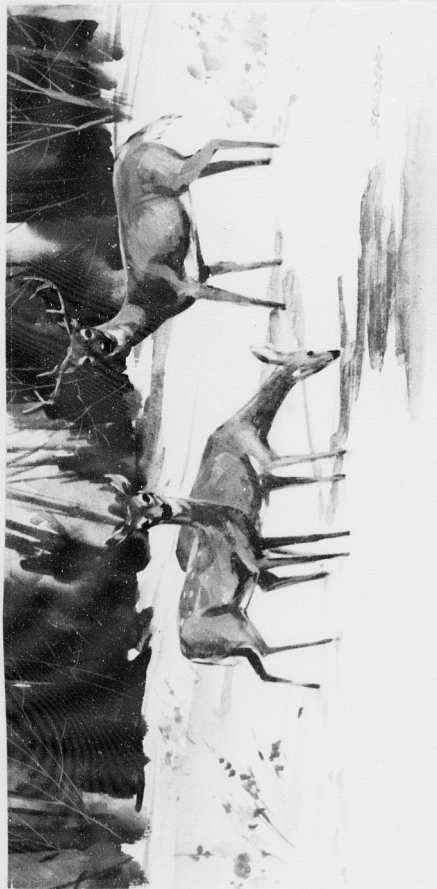
Love,
Gug & Madeleine

ail



Mr. S. Robert Powell
Assistant Professor
Department of French
State University of New York at Oswego
Oswego, New York

3148



Cher Bob,
Dear Bob,

The "Smurround" New England
wishes you the blessings of
the year 1971. E. J. M.
et on dit que les fumeurs
sont toujours à la
péror: l'air dit pas
le sage en 25 ans!
qui dit mieux!!

Wishing you a Merry Christmas

and a Happy New Year!

Avec toutes nos excuses pour ce départ précipité et même pas justifié,
en fin de compte, nous t'envoyons tous nos vœux de bonheur, santé, pros-
périté, réussite et tout ce que tu peux désirer, pour l'année 1971 et
les suivantes. Bonne nuit. Bleassey Spad.

Rece de la langue
Médiate pour la
Nidification de la queue!!
Héris!
donc les bousmeurs l'année 1971

Josie, Claudia & Peter
Department of Hydro. Engrs.
SUNY Oswego N.Y. 13126



Robert Silas Powell Esq.
44, 5th W Street

Oswego N.Y. 13126

1971

1/1971 — 6/1971 — [44 West 5th Street
Oswego, NY 13126

6/1971 — 8/1971 — [c/o Mrs. C. Kijp
P.O. Box 236
18 Albany Post
Road South
Hyde Park, NY
12538

SRP & Eare Noelte
did research for
their doctoral
dissertations

8/1971 — [336 Riverside Drive, #1B
to 12/1971 NYC, NY 10025

Shared apt. with C. Joel Block;
building burned during
Christmas season when
SRP was out of town.

— worked as Publications assistant at
UNICEF, United Nations, NYC

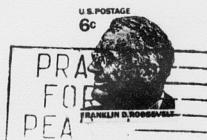
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Hallmark



COCKTAILS

3152



Robert Powell
44 W. 5th St.
Oswego, N.Y.
13126

LET'S HAVE A DRINK TOGETHER

to celebrate!

DATE Sat - the 23rd

TIME 8:30 (ish)

PLACE Carol's + Sarah's

Dress: Semi-formal (bring your
or a reasonable resemblance own)

3153

25 January 1931
Geneva

Dear Bob:

As Breakfast was being served,
the Swiss - Air pilot announced: "In
a moment off to the left you can
see Land's End ..." I nearly dialed
the operator...

And today having observed the
latest 'spot-remover' demonstrations
at the Plautte, made me once more
want to establish a connection with
the operator.

How are you? I still sense the
impact of the wind upon my face,
the serenity of Swiss life during a
winter - Calender of Skoon and the
warmth of communication in compre-
hending expression - a source of enrich-
ment.

Last week I became buried in work.
Mrs. Skoon greeted me with few
words; then she gave my life one

academic direction.² In addition to this
weally soon I also have a presentation
to make next Tuesday on my theme
subject.

The first few days I found myself
quite lost. Physically you arrive 'on
time'; yet mentally and emotionally
the crossing required a few extra
hours. Maybe I shall never know
entirely where I am (this thought
has already brought a cigarette to my
hand) - During the hours in Oswego,
I felt we were older; maybe it is
your presence of professionalism which I
deeply respect. Yet, I sincerely believe
that we do not have an age. What
horizons this reveals -

As reference to the latter does
Land's land yet have a purpose live?
The thought gains force each day.
When the moment comes, let me
have your thoughts.

My hope is that all is well with
you - a greeting to them whom I
know - and shortly, you shall hear
from me - Sincerely,
Carl

132 rue de Lancy
Geneva, Switzerland

8.



VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. J. Robert Powell
44 West 5th Street
Chicago, New York
U.S.A. 73126

3156



New York Telephone

Thank You!

See the front pages of
your telephone directory
for information on:
• Credits for calls
• Credits for Office
phone number
• Payment locations

S ROBERT POWELL
44 W 5TH ST
OSWEGO NY 13126

AREA
CODE 315 342 1550
259
JAN 28 71

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INCL. TAX

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197

21.62

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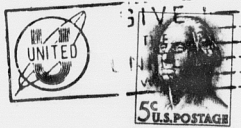
0228R 5YR

3157



Carl H. Bumpert
1311 SE 1st St. Skyline, Ala. 35020
Capt. G. L. Stone Mountain Memorial Park, Stone Mountain, Georgia
Here is a thrilling experience and a magnificent view of the entire park, the City of Atlanta skyline, Georgia's Blue Ridge Mountains, and the surrounding countryside.

This picture reminds me of your Alps trip.
We went over to W. Palm Beach for 3 days to visit Cheryl's (back from Moscow) at her brother's home. Next Monday we are going to Florida. Keep for a day or two. The weather has been cool but the days have been warm. From weather reports, I guess you are having real winter.
How are your boats? - Mom



Mr. L. Robert Powell
44 W 5th St.
Oswego, NY
13126

15 February 71

Geneva

Dear Bob:

It hurts ... To know the content of your last letter leaves me agape. The fact that I had not heard from you had me concerned; yet, I never imagined what came to pass.

Bob, if there is any thing I can do for you in the next few months, please let me know. For example, if you go to Washington in June, I will gladly work for you and let asking if you can stay with them during the process of relocation. This could be quite convenient for you.

As if you want to have a sum of money by June, I will send all that I can.

Whatever comes to mind you can communicate through letter. I only wish to assure you that I am with you.

As to the modifications in our plans, I understand. David's End can only

slightly made! I think I trust that you
 hold the slides and we can, then, make
 an arrangement this summer. When
 I have my next scholarship, I shall
 break the goblets. The only way to de-
 termine the cost is to send one to you
 which I shall do. Within the next two
 weeks providing that I find a similar
 goblet, I shall send one your way.
 Then I suggest that you discover a
 substantial wine or sparkling Burgundy
 with which you should be able to
 please the New York State Legislature
 in its more too proper, perspective. As
 for Oswego, it will have to weather
 its wind.

The latter element has been soft
 this winter providing more sun and
 hints of Spring than Ottawa generally
 expects in February. City, lake and park
 remain an irresistible attraction and
 diversion. With your recent letter in
 hand, I took a long walk through
 and along the afore-mentioned. The

swans and gulls comprehend all - !

Occasional work for Mrs. Stewart, making for my thesis and assisting students in their work have been major preoccupations. The first three weeks after my return found me buried. Then, I had to have an operation to have a wisdom tooth removed. That took an hour and a half of painful labor. The past Thursday I had the skidder removed. The dominating effect was a kind morose and gloom.

Glancing beyond today I can tell you that I intend to return to the States the end of June - beginning of July. Remaining until the end of October, I plan to spend two months in Washington and two at the Forest Service in New York. I am uncertain as to the order in which I shall spend my visit. Future letters should bring clarification or for the confusion. The Institute as a result of my misadventure has increased my monthly allotment.

plans to cover my expenses for the
summer and will also continue
my scholarship during the period that
I am in the U.S. That morning after
the Assistant-Director had conveyed
the news, I did not know ground
until I reached the 'Port du Mont Blanc'.
Also, I am able to take another Swiss
Churche flight which saves on cost
and provides such agreeable transport.

If you should follow the plans you
outlined in your letter 'Bomb', then
I have the distinct impression that in
the not too distant future - Gaby
and Harry shall once again orbit in
Washington society. I wonder if Miss
Curlinggame will be receiving this
summer and/or Fall. That alone
could make certain my plans.

Bob, a seminar is beckoning; therefore
I must close for the moment. What
ever you do, please keep a safe distance
from the Lake - My best always,
P.S. Grand Hôtel, etc. next letter. Love

*153, Ave de l'Europe
9ème
Paris*



*8 M
Eli. S. Robert Powell
44 West 54th Street
New York
13/26
U.S.A.*

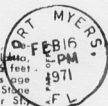
3163



Stone Mountain Confederate Memorial
STONE MOUNTAIN CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL

Stone Mountain Confederate Memorial,
Kalb County, Georgia (16 miles east of Atlanta,
Georgia on U. S. Hwy. 78). Height is 1,686 feet
above sea level. A Geologist estimates its age
at 200,000,000 years. For Information write: Stone
Mountain Memorial Association, 19 Hunter St.,
S. W., Atlanta 3, Georgia.

COPYRIGHT BY STONE MOUNTAIN MEMORIAL ASS. N. ATLANTA, GEORGIA



POST CARD

We never received
the letter you said
you wrote to us!
We were out fishing,
25 miles into the
Gulf yesterday. Beautiful
the weather has been
cool & windy. We will
be starting home on the
24th.

Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 W. 5th St.
Oswego, N.Y.
13126

mom

3164

25 February 71
Geneve

Dear Bob:

Sitting upon an oriental carpet
(left by Dick until he settles in Paris),
preparing a cup of coffee and listening
to 'France Musique', you came to
mind -

However, in more concrete terms I
suspect that it was your recent 'Ode
to Joy' and 'Weather in Oswego'
that also came to the forefront of
my thought-scheme for the evening.
Whichever, I do feel like writing.

You need never excuse yourself
for what you wrote. And if it helps to
have a target in Geneva at which you
can aim your wrath or whatever, then,
as you know, I am well-stuffed.
Without touching the core of philosophy,
tomorrow remains very much indefinable.
Yet, for you I hold little doubt.

Whereas how you or anyone can
survive that 'Winter' is beyond me.

x

This past Tuesday evening I reacquainted myself with the Grand Théâtre. The performance was La Flûte enchantée by Mozart. Impressions were several: just to be at the Théâtre I found quite enjoyable; the style of French dress was captivating revealing bust and fem lines at varying degree; the music is very pleasant with an admirable presentation by the Orchestre de la Suisse romande; the décors et costumes were by Oskar Aschutho, the celebrated Austrian; two were splendid - the hall of priests and the temple; the voices varied in quality and there were only one or two arias that made 'that' impression (having just changed radio-stations I have found a recording of what I am presently describing - rather wierd); the set changes, I think, were too many and made the length of time (3 1/2 hours) too obvious; yet through the eyes of this amateur I beheld an enjoyable experience.

Tomorrow evening with a British colleague I am seeing Genet's Bacon at la comédie. This is being performed by the Strassbourg Theatre Company. Although I have only read half of the play (tomorrow I hope to finish it), the subject and approach interest me. Are you familiar with the play? A future evening will relate the details.

Then, Monday evening I return to the Grand Theatre to see the Roberts Harkness Ballet Company. For this I am quite anxious. Although I have read of the company and its performances, this is the first chance I have had to see them. Again, another future evening...

In April there will be an evening of Balanchine at the Grand Theatre, then later, Lulu and Lohengrin. All three I hope to be able to see.

As for concerts I am not certain what the next few months hold. But

now that time is more abundant I trust that I shall include them in my 'evening-out' repertoire.

What forever remains present in the latter are films: Bergman's The Passion left that Bergmanian effect of individual emptiness for both his actors and this member of the audience - he is moving for this is the first time that a hint of God's "raison d'être," forgiveness appears - his manner, style, editing and physics were enhanced by the presence of color, in particular U. Thelmann - for me Bergmann is a 'tour de force' - can one say that he likes Bergmann? - until I resolve that mental-emotional complication, I can only assure you that I appreciate him - to make him relative, yes another rhetorical question, I do not know; Leuch's Le Voyage is as the French say his first 'police film' - his sense of sound and color I find absorbing - his talent to edit a film though now somewhat stereotype

is engaging - the subject is light and told through flashback - saw it on a Sunday afternoon with a friend and this was a grand combination. Lean's Ryan's Daughter: A Story of Love - my impression is that with this film either you do or do not - I am, happily, maybe even strongly, with the former; for me Lean is a question of texts and with this film I found several - the presence of the village fool makes and unmakes the story which situated on the coast of Ireland was romantic naturalism - the young British Major was extremely well-played providing and controlling a memorable scene in an Irish Pub - the only argument got to consider is that it is just another 'Dr. Shivers'; Strindberg's On the Clear Day - another either you do or... need I write more - several scenes were fortunately all Barbra - one where she seduces an English property owner with a wine glass - splendid - and

another with the reoccurring line: 'Get
off my roof' - out of ^{the context} of the film
this falls; but if you have the chance,
catch it at the Oregon Palace - Lin-
manson's 17 Men For All Seasons - "It
be a teacher. But who will know; You,
your students, God - not a bad
public. Dassin's La Promesse de
l'aube - with Melina Mercuri who
has some very memorable moments
in this semi-documentary on the
early life of Benito Gory.

In between the above I have been
reading for my thesis. Hope to have
the pre-memoire finished in rough
draft by the end of March. This
will be twenty-five to thirty pages
of subject defense and approach. With
approval I can continue with the
primary research this summer. Con-
cerning the latter plans remain
much the same.

Have been thinking of working at
the Trade Center for a few weeks

7

during our vacation - There seems to be a complication with my scholarship that I must resolve in the next few days for I am not certain how much money I was to receive for next month - when this becomes clear I will have a better idea about my resources. Nevertheless the idea of work for two or three weeks is not too offensive.

There is a chance that I can go to Vienna with the Institute and visit their school of Diplomacy. This would be between the 21st and 26th of March. The snag is that for ten places in the trip there are at least four times that number in applicants. With all expenses paid for a week the opportunity is grand. Shall have to let you know.

Work with Mac. Stineck continues to bring reward. Have been assisting students with outlines, bibliographies, subject-approach criticism, etc. Yet, I

8

am so anxious, Bob, to give my own
seminar. (Have just prepared my
third cup of coffee) There is little
need to elaborate with this thought.
Mr. Skinner gives me great, I should
write complete flexibility. And we have
a relationship that I enjoy. As for
your water-voyage proposal with her
and Darcelle, I would properly and
most likely give my impression of
'Canadian Sunset'. It merits thought.
When the proclamation is made, it shall be
communicated. Could you provide as an
alternative Handel's "Water Suite".

Went to Geneva, Lake, Park and
I are still with early Spring. If
there has been a winter factor, I have
some how missed it.

Stay well and shoot another pro-
jectile at this target as soon as you
can - say hello to the Department
for me. My best always,

Earl

132, rue de lausanne
Genève
Suisse

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
LUFTPOST



15

Mr. J. Robert Powell
44 West 54th St.
New York
10019
U.S.A.

3173

I just don't understand where your head can be at. Ever since our little chat tonight I've been trying to figure it out-I must say with little success. God, if you called me and asked me to lend you some money, If I had it I'd lend it to you for whatever reason you wanted it. I really can't understand you saying "Have you tried Carbondale." That's really incredible. Is it that hard for you to extend yourself beyond yourself. We all have to look out for ourselves but this is pretty ridiculous. I don't think I respect you right now. I'd prefer that we ~~didn't~~ didn't discuss it nor communicate ~~for~~ for a while. I have a feeling that someday you're going to look around and find yourself in your comfortable magnificence very lonely. Not alone but lonely. I guess I'm just shocked. Enough. I hope you get my point.

Granted my loan request "reason" was not the best in the world but I don't think that even enters into the whole thing.

Donald



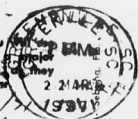
S. Robert Powell
44 W. 5th Street
Oswego, N. Y. 13126

3174



PECAN GROVE

One of the many beautiful groves you
traveling in the southland. This is
industry in some sections of the south
produce millions of pounds every year.



POST CARD

Address

We didn't leave Florida
till today - 700 miles ago.
We are in Greenville, S.
Carolina tonight. Berynt
gave us 5 days free rent
so we stayed till today
We'll soon be home
shinering - and wading in
snow maybe like you.

National Post Card Service

5-28979-8

Color photo by W. Bradley

Moynihan

Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 W. 5th St.
Oswego, N.Y.
13126

3175

Mar. 8, 1971

Dear Bob -

I found this Christmas Check in with our Christmas Cards when I got home. I don't know whether you didn't get it in the first place or if it was just put in there by mistake, if it was my fault I'm sorry - just cash it in a hurry.

We are back in schedule I guess. It is good to be home. I guess I'm just a northern girl at heart because I don't think I could take the hot weather most of the year. The last weekend was hot & muggy - good to get away from it.

Hope I'll see you this weekend - no blizzards or floods because that is the next thing to think about when all this snow melts. The snow drifted badly - our front yard really has piles of snow - nothing like Oswego tho - I'm sure.

Love Cash the Check
mom

3176

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Walter S. Powell
Route 106 R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 W. 5th St.
Oswego, N.Y. 13126

3177

5526 Duchaine Drive
Lanham, Maryland 20801
March 10, 1971

Dear Classmate,

Thanks to your prompt response to our first letter, the reunion dinner of the Class of 1961 is now definite. We received favorable replies from 31 of our classmates.

Now---here are the details!! The dinner will be held Saturday, May 29, 1971, at the Montdale Country Club, Montdale, Pa. You have a choice of roast beef or turkey dinner. A cocktail hour will commence the activities at 6:30 P.M. and dinner will follow at 7:30 P.M. The evening will also include open bar until 1:30 A.M., dancing to the music of a popular band, midnight buffet, prizes and surprises! You will never believe it, but you will receive all this for the low, low price of \$10.00 single or \$20.00 per couple!! So, what do you say? Let's make our reunion a huge success!

Please complete the form below and return with your remittance before April 20, 1971. Make all checks payable to Mrs. Dorothy Fitzsimmons. A pre-addressed envelope is enclosed for your convenience. Your promptness will again be greatly appreciated.

Well, that's it!! All we need now is to hear from you. So, come on----Let's make this Memorial Day week-end one we won't forget for a long time--

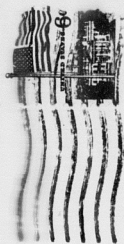
"COME TO THE REUNION OF THE CLASS OF '61"

Sincerely yours,
Carole Marcavage
Carole (Pierce) Marcavage
Dorothy (Kcenich) Fitzsimmons
Reunion Co-Chairmen

PLEASE

3178

MRS. CAROL S. NARCAYAGE
5526 DUCHAINE DRIVE
LANHAM, MARYLAND 20801



Robert Powell

~~Robert Powell~~

44 W. 5th St.

~~Brooklyn, NY~~

Oswego

~~13126~~

N.Y.

13126

Whether you attend the session or not,
please note!

3179

14 March 1921
Geneve

Dear Bob:

With a hard cold that has entered its second day and confessed that Spring is here, I have had the pleasure to have one of those Sundays - full of newspapers, one of Geneva and another of London; music, both classical and contemporary; lunch at the Cassine nearby; an hockey (ice) game in the afternoon at the end of which Switzerland became the World Champion of Group B meaning that she will play in Group A next year (you might use the preceding in a trivia game at the 'Clubhouse', where else I have no idea), and finally dinner which is a macaroni salad that I took from Brigitte's the past Friday evening after having lost all self-control when initially confronted with it.

It seems that I should be reading some reactions: to a Grand play, Le Balcon, to an evening of Variations Callot - so brilliantly rich, an organ recital at the Cathedral, another film or two, a second work of fiction, but that for the moment I find heavy.

My preference is to share a travel plan with you - yes, I shall return to the preceding paragraph - yet, I thought you would more like to know that I am going at the beginning of April to Yugoslavia and the sea.

Actually it was the early morning after having seen the Grand play and a birthday party in France, that Luc (G's 'it'), Peter and I

returned here for coffee and conversation, which in turn led us to the Buffet to gaze, when Peter and Eva began discussing Dubrovnik, Split and the island, Tvarre, between the two. To the latter I have decided to equate my Peter presence. And then, after a few days of sea and sun, I plan to visit Tvarre via Dubrovnik. No historical context I doubt is necessary.

With the thought of the preceding paragraph evolving in my mind, I have had two weeks of progress regarding my pre-memorial. With these odds I hope to be able to leave by student train April 2nd or 3rd for Bregenz just beyond Trieste. From the former I shall take the boat to Tvarre, a half-day journey. The only limitation is that I have to return to Geneva by 19th. Between these dates I shall enjoy a part of Eastern Europe and the sea... Each day I become slightly more anxious.

What I hope you realize is that I have neither included the Black Sea nor Land's End in this spring fantasy. It would more appropriate to leave there for an unknown moment in the future. So that the idea of waves, sun and a walking suit become too much.

The past few weeks have become a treasure - days of profitable recess and evenings of conversation over tea with Peter and other colleagues and friends. Different cafes and bars have provided the background for

the latter, while the library in the pink house has kept me entertained during the days and early evenings. Studying my own deadline the pressure is non-existent. Ideas and thoughts mutate on their own creating the broad framework in which I hope to place my dissertation. Recently I have been reading in sociology, psychology, international relations theory, philosophy and history. The notes accumulate and next week I think that I will try the first-rough draft.

The evening of Le Balcon had moments of splendour. Having read the play before, there was no problem with the dialogue though the vocabulary was quite an exercise. The story revolves in a world managed by Marie. Marie and the staff while a revolution is taking place in the outside world. Providing rooms for the minor male characters, Marie seems almost to follow their assumed roles and moods. By the end of the evening the real becomes surreal; the role becomes self; and life becomes death when the ultimate realization occurs. Although there are two scenes of extreme length which result in uninterest and there was a staging problem with the final scene, in entirety it was quite enjoyable. The female cast was far superior to the male with Marie, Marie and staff controlling the stage. It was a memorable evening.

The same is true for the Marlene Ballet. In fact, I would go further - it was the most exciting evening of Ballet that I have seen. Modern, alive and challenging are adequate as a means of description.

One piece, "Takers of Darkness", which is situated in an insane asylum, I found staggering in impact. A sane girl is committed to the asylum and over whom occurs a murder of jealousy. At the end she loses her reason and kills the earlier assassin. Dedicated to the music of Britten and conveyed in a very dramatic manner, this ballet shall not be forgotten. Two other works completed the total effect of a young, capable, well-trained company. It was a joy.

Another evening with Eden I went to an organ recital of Mozart and Vivaldi at the Cathedral. A source of exhilaration and introspection, my mind wandered from people to places to feelings. The distance of self to another gave me a sensation of nakedness before the music. As strange as this seemed and as unexpected as it was, I am anxious to attend another in the near future.

For films I have seen "The Killing of Sister George" & yes, we are somewhat behind and Powell's film on "Thais" which in English & Latin is titled "The Music Lovers". The talent for both language and performance is remarkable. If you should see this and I strongly hope that you do, I would love to have your reaction. Cyril Cusack provides a performance in the former which borders on being classic. He is so bloody English! My only objection is to the final Arabian scene which in itself is moving,

But in its placement in the film, at the end, is unnecessary. Also there are moments when the tension seems forced; yet, for the main performance and character development another film that I think you should see.

As you may have perceived, it is no longer Tuesday evening. At the moment we are in middle week. Tonight I have played Bridge with a group of fellow students. The past few weeks have held several such evenings to which I have no objection. One more thing that I have learned to manage in French. I simply lose the game regardless in which language I must bid my hearts.

From your latest letter I deduced that you are most pleased with the current semester. That is wonderful! This summer when we find ourselves together, I hope you will continue to help me with my French.

Be, for the moment, I shall close. When you have the chance do let me hear from you. I trust all progresses well for you -

Sincerely
Carl

183, rue de Lausanne
Geneve
Suisse

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
LUFTPOST



5



B
Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 West 54th Street
Oswego, New York
13126
U.S.A.

3185

31 March 71
Revere

Dear Bob:

Good to hear from you — And to realize that even my letters have the potential to leave a path of confusion.

Yes, the island is there. Not certain what it spelled in my last letter, I can only attempt to write more clearly.

Although it began when I had my 'gâteau au fromage' at the Grand Sausage for Lunch, it was only one step inside the Rhubarb that brought you into full focus. To answer another question, today our demonstrator was questioning behind several goldfish bowls with a microphone forcing wind currents in the air about his. Yes, today it was goldfish — tomorrow by then, I have decided to leave the world. It caused uncontrollable laughter and as I was obviously alone, some awkward stares. I think I should place this remarkable woman in one of those plastic bags that you requested and deposit her at the F. O. K. entrance to J. G. F. O. K. When all of this had come to pass, my only wish was that you had been here.

What have you learned concerning Kawyo? The ladies are beyond annoyance for which your long-distance composure is remarkable. I am most anxious to know what you decide.

3180

It is regrettable that my two pages (?) of film going were read by nearly innocent eyes. Thinking that I would enjoy an air-mail 'Blow-up', I must now shift tactics and, I gather, seats.

In the process of the above, I have attended a most revealing concert and gathering called. The former was an evening with Barbara at the Grand Theatre which was not exactly the right place, though her personality reached the last row of the most-removed gallery. Do you know her? If I were slightly more coherent in memory, maybe I would recall a conversation during which she appeared. Half-talking, half-singing makes her vocal style of interest. What I was unable to perceive was whether an evening in her presence would forever separate us or only provide the initial hours of admiration. Therefore, I went and for two and half hours the latter impression took hold of me. Because you know that my whole outlook can change with a song, you should not be surprised to learn that this has now occurred with Barbara. The song is 'L'airle noire' and is also the title of her latest album. Clever in features and dress, she performs with movements between that of a bird and a cat. The evening was a total 3187

surprise!

Then, most fortunately, a friend invited me to the ball so that I would not miss Calcutta's latest production. The two classical pieces, one of Mozart and the other of Tchaikovsky, were pleasant. It was a compilation of Gershwin songs danced in a modern style that provided the high point of the evening. Another modern piece to which we went further and took that additional time for me to both size and appreciate.

We are now more or less to this past Saturday when my chauffeur duly began for an extended weekend as I was invited by my sister and mother from Scotland to spend two weeks in the Alps near Gorkad. Effortless mental preoccupation had me sending a car late Saturday afternoon and leaving for the Alps the following afternoon after a late Sunday brunch. From that moment till late Monday evening there were few moments of non-laughter.

The village where they are staying is Rougemont and the estate is located on the northern side of the valley providing continuous sunlight and one of those views of the Alps that is not too unlike the several we beheld on our Swiss excursion last summer. Sunday evening we had dinner in the village and then,

went drinking and dancing in a club beyond
Gekoad. Monday was painless sunbathing
and reading while in the late afternoon we
went to Gekoad for shopping and dinner. That
evening I returned to Geneva.

Since my return I have been organizing
my departure for Yugoslavia and that
island. At 10 a.m. Saturday morning I
take the train for Venice where I shall stay
at least until Sunday afternoon or Monday.
I can write for the moment little letters for
I simply have no definite plans. However,
cards and letters shall come your way.
I am quite anxious!

When you have a spare read a word to let
me know what direction, if it is that severe, life
has taken. In the interim my best always,

Carl

P.S. Think that my return date to New York
is June 27 - can you spend the 4th (July)
with me and my family in N.H.? It
would bring great pleasure. After the 4th
I think I shall be in Hyde Park for two
months then Washington. Do let me know of
your trip to the States. If I am not completely
lost, I might be Elmy Bloam Person!

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
LUFTPOST



Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 West 54th Street
New York
13126
U.S.A.

3190

April 8, 1971

Dear Bobly - poo,

I'm writing to at least save us
a little bread. I talked to Russ's friend
in California & asked him many questions
about Columbia. Assez interesting -
He said there was competition, but that
it could easily be avoided by cultivating
one's garden. One thing I particularly liked
was that he told me he did not write one
word of French the entire time he was
there. That sounds fantastic.

Still haven't heard from Buffalo.
I called today & talked to a prog Secretary.
Wowie. They should be notifying ^{me} in the next
few days. (over)

I will call you the minute I hear from them.

How's things by you? What's new?
Have you heard anything about your
"positional cruciados" - for next year?

In any case, I ~~think~~ ^{well} have
everything solved in about a week.

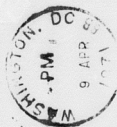
N.Y.C. is looking good. Keep
it loose.

P.S. Mes sentiments
distingues - a pat +
marge - Ho! Ho! Ho!
+ greetings to little
Stephen -

Love + kisses,
Joel

3192

Sonnette C. Joel Black, M.A.
6427 Earham Drive
Bethesda, Md. 20034



Re Petit Robert Powell
44 West 5th Street
Oswego, New York
13126

3193

19 April 1971
Geneve

Dear Bob:

Have your latest letter and is good to hear from you.

For the moment I will hold my impressions, reactions and emotions from my visit to Venice and Yugoslavia. An evening later this week will give me the unknown number of hours that I shall need to relate the substance of my vacation. Today our Summer Semester began and I am in the midst of movements toward organisation. Hope you understand.

Yet, I have to respond and delightfully it is, to some aspects of your letter.

I return on the 27 June, for it is the first student flight that I can take considering my responsibilities here this semester. Your idea to come to S.F.K. is grand and I should think that we could then continue to Tilton-on-Winnisquam the same day. This would enable us to be with my family until the 4th of July. Is this agreeable with you?

Then on the 5th July, I, and the thought of me I find superb, intend to make my way and appear in Hyde Park.

Today I received from the Director of the Roosevelt Library in addition to my request for catalogue guides, etc., the addresses of

people who have rooms for rent in the village of Hyde Park. He has indicated that there is the possibility to have one or two rooms. It is my preference to rent a room rather than stay in a motel. To do this together would be in a continuation of my former adjective, superlative.

Therefore, can you stay in Hyde Park from 5 July to 31 August?

To give Hyde Park a geographical and I should also think a research context, it is quite close to Poughkeepsie, New York, the home of Vassar College. Though I do not know and I have doubt that you could find an adequate library in Hyde Park, the library at Vassar could be of assistance. Also we would only be an hour and a half to two hours from New York City by train or bus. This would be another possibility if the need arises. And as a final thought Hyde Park is on the Hudson, a little North and on the opposite bank than Newburgh. Maybe one summer evening we might find Brother Agnew in the neighborhood bar.

Bob, I would like to reserve a room for me or us as soon as possible. This will enable me to know how much money I shall need for these two months. As you know, the Institute is my financial source for this research visit. 3195

If I had this information prior to when I meet with the Assistant Director in June, it would be helpful.

Can you write and relate your reactions to the above? Then I will write and arrange what I can with the thought of two rooms together for us or separate rooms in the same house as the preferable alternative. Your haste would be appreciated!

After the 31 August, I plan to spend a week including Labour Day with my family, then I shall go to Washington. In the latter I shall be till the middle of October. Following another week or two with my parents, I return to Genève the 31 October, which is the latest student flight that I can have. While in Washington I shall live with Bill and Jan as you already know.

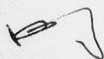
Because I want to get this in the mail immediately, I promise a 'different' letter within the week. For packing you have every blessing which I can extend and for living in New York City come September my delight. Hope to hear from you soon and with my Best, always,

P.S. The thought of this summer brings great pleasure and excitement.

For!
3196

132, rue de l'ancienne
Gare
Chaux

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
LUFTPOST



Mr. J. Robert Powell
44 West 5th Street
Osawego, New York
U.S.A. 13126

3197

Monday
Apr 19, 1971

Dear Bob,

How's tricks? Just that I'd tell you that the night we came home from taking you to Oswego - it was just starting to rain & freeze as we got home ^{at 8:30} the next morning the ground was white, at least an inch of snow. so we took Russ, Ann, Laurie, April and William up to Cayuga Lake. It was very windy so there weren't as many geese & ducks but if we saw 40,000 birds you we saw 30,000 the next day - the geese & ducks weren't so near the road across the Potato fields - we couldn't identify - blue geese but we saw the swans and most of the kinds of ducks I think there was a difference of 6 or 7 in count. It was quite a day - Ann forgot the baby spoon so we used a piece of orange skin as a spoon and finally bent the dish and poured it in - she forgot a bottle too so we had to buy one.

Russ just came in with Laurie & April so - He is putting new board on the porch. See you
Love Mom



Mrs. Helen R. Powell
R.D. 1
Carbondale, Pa. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 W. 5th St.
Oswego, N.Y. 13126

3199

SRP

ÉTANT DONNÉ le fait que
tu t'intéress^(s) si vivement
à la musique, j'ai coupé
cette annale de Newsweek
pour toi en amitié.

Veuillez l'accepter avec
nos sentiments les plus
profonds

Mance & Jay

[Jay & Nancy Houghton were students
in the French Department at Oswego]



Camera Press—Pix

Stravinsky at 88: Liberator, architect of time, Einstein of music

Igor Stravinsky, 1882-1971

The past preoccupied Igor Stravinsky toward the end of his life. "I tug at my memory as a mountain climber tugs at his rope: to see how and where it is tied." Last week, frayed and stretched to the breaking point by restless years of climbing the peaks of music, the rope of time gave way and the greatest composer of the century was dead at 88.

In his life he had tackled all the mountains. Whenever he exhausted them he created his own. "We have a duty toward music," he said. "Namely to invent it." His inventions were revolutions, explosions that blew away the sterile hangover of late nineteenth-century German romanticism. On his way to some peak of purity, Stravinsky resuscitated classical form, introduced startling new concepts of rhythm and sonority, and gave the intellect parity with emotion.

His influence was immeasurable. Not even his arch rival, Arnold Schoenberg, could be untouched. Erik Satie called him "liberator." Aaron Copland and Roger Sessions were in the vanguard of an American legion anxious to join the neo-classic bandwagon. Paul Hindemith transferred his loyalty from Schoenberg. George Balanchine called Stravinsky "the architect of time" and their collaboration on "Apollon Musagète" in 1928 "the turning point of my choreography. So economic was the music, that I too saw how I could eliminate and find the only inevitable movement." Avant-garde composer Karlheinz Stockhausen says that Stravinsky "is the only modern composer who has continually renewed himself."

Always Stravinsky was on the move, expanding horizons with more than 100 compositions of astonishing diversity, embracing theater, as in his opera "The Rake's Progress" (1951), as easily as religion in his "Mass" (1948), leaving behind a trail of successive masterpieces including "The Firebird" (1910), "Histoire du Soldat" (1918), "Symphony of Psalms" (1930), "Symphony in C" (1940). He embodied the twentieth century in his restlessness, driven by quenchless creativity and by circumstances that had made him an exile from his homeland and a rootless wanderer on the earth. He could not reconcile the schism that made him the natural son of Russia and its traditions, and the adopted son of the West.

Threshold: Stravinsky was born in 1882 at Oranienbaum, on the Gulf of Finland, where his father, Feodor, a leading basso of the Imperial Opera in St. Petersburg, had a country house. In spite of his musical background, Stravinsky began composing late and was 21 when he became a pupil of Rimsky-Korsakov. He soon came to the attention of Serge Diaghilev, who commissioned a score from him based on the Russian fairy tale "The Firebird," to be given in Paris by Diaghilev's Ballets Russes. On the day Stravinsky arrived at rehearsal, Diaghilev turned to Nijinsky and Pavlova and said, "Look at him. There is a man on the threshold of fame."

He crossed it immediately. "The Firebird" (1910), "Petrouchka" (1911) and "The Rite of Spring" (1913) came so close together they sounded like one

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1971

explosion. Although Stravinsky had not yet shed the influence of Rimsky-Korsakov, his ballets were tonal rather than chromatic, the sounds were new and refined, melody stood out, the startlingly original rhythms darted this way and that. "The Firebird" was sumptuously Oriental, "Petrouchka" utilized the realism of a village fair, and "The Rite," barbaric in its yawp, shocking in its story of ritual murder, and galvanized by raw percussive rhythms that seemed to rise not from the orchestra pit but from the heaving bosom of the earth, incited a legendary riot at its first performance. Maurice Ravel immediately called Stravinsky "genius," and the works became, as Pierre Boulez says, "a point of departure for a new concept of rhythm and esthetics."

Nostalgia: The outbreak of World War I found Stravinsky and his wife, Catherine (who bore him four children before her death in 1939), taking refuge in provincial Vaud in Switzerland. Such works as "Les Noces" looked nostalgically toward Russia. But with the revolution there in 1917, the conservative and deeply religious Stravinsky became an impoverished exile.

When he rejoined Diaghilev after the armistice, Stravinsky turned his back on Russia and committed himself to the Western traditions. Beginning with "Pulcinella" (1920) and ending with "The Rake's Progress," Stravinsky rid himself of any Dionysian vestige ("One wants no more of this overfeeding") and pledged his allegiance to Apollo, to the idea and the glory of form, to objectivity, clarity and symmetry.

Stravinsky's neo-classicism meant using the classical subjects, as in the splendid oratorio "Oedipus Rex" (1927). He used such classic means as counterpoint, a double fugue in the harsh, brilliant "Symphony of Psalms," the Phrygian mode in

"Orpheus" (1948), choruses straight from Gluck in "Persephone" (1934), a far different rite of spring than Stravinsky had created in 1913. He reduced his instrumental means, abandoned rhythmic experiments and concentrated on refining clarity, precision and austerity. In his work the past and the present illuminate each other.

Strings: Asked if he had been thinking of Greece while composing "Apollo," Stravinsky replied, "No, I was thinking about strings." What was the difference between "Rite of Spring" and "Symphony of Psalms," he was asked. "Twenty years," he answered. He had his critics, those who felt that he had betrayed his prewar revolution and gone "back to Bach." "Rape may be justified by the creation of a child," responded Stravinsky. His new music was accused of inexpressiveness. "Music," he said, "is, by its very nature, essentially powerless to express anything at all..."

Stravinsky's last great surprise was perhaps the cream of the jest. He and his second wife, Vera, had settled in the U.S. at the outbreak of World War II, in Hollywood, not 10 miles from where Schoenberg lived. The two composers met only once, at the funeral of a mutual friend. Soon after the death of Schoenberg in 1951, Stravinsky, at the age of 70, adopted serialism—hitherto his polar opposite. He started off tentatively at first, then more emphatically in "Canticum Sacrum" (1956) and the peerless Balanchine ballet "Agon," a year later, and then totally in a religious work, "Threni," and two more Balanchine ballets, "Movements" and "Variations."

Stravinsky's music became more and more concise and concentrated, musical at once so spare, so intense, so mathematical that Balanchine called him "the Einstein of musical art." "For me," Stravinsky explained, "liberty consists in freedom of action within the narrow limits I have imposed upon myself."

In his prime, Stravinsky was worldly, a fussy dresser, a fastidious gourmet, a devotee of the theater, and a hypochondriac who appeared to believe that large daily doses of Scotch warded off colds. At the same time he was a prodigious reader, insatiably curious, with a weak spot for games, especially Scrabble, for which he carried around a special dictionary when he traveled. If he disliked anything, it was boredom. Of Tolstoy's "War and Peace," he said, "I liked the war but the peace was unbearable."

Wit: "Our Igor," Diaghilev was heard to say, "always money, money, money." Because of his love of money and Venice, Stravinsky was called the Merchant of Venice. He once designed a monogram for himself, converting the letter S into \$. He generally composed only upon commission. "The trick is," he said, "to compose what one wants to compose and get it commissioned afterward."

He was renowned for his caustic wit, especially in his writings, which include countless articles and eleven books, much



Stravinsky at 37 by Picasso: Worldly

of it written in collaboration with conductor Robert Craft, who has for twenty years dedicated himself to being Stravinsky's alter ego. The six volumes of conversations constitute one of the most extraordinary and literate artistic legacies in history. In the most recent volume, "Retrospectives and Conclusions," prophetically titled, Stravinsky remarked of conducting that, "like politics, [it] rarely attracts original minds." Rachmaninoff is described as "a six-and-a-half-foot-tall scowl." When Stravinsky went back to Russia in 1962, he was received by then-Premier Khrushchev, who compared life in the Soviet Union with that in India. Stravinsky commented later, "I think he wants India."

Smell: Before accepting the unexpected invitation to visit Russia after 48 years and see his work performed there, Stravinsky suffered agonies of indecision. But when he was there, it was as if the intervening years had never happened. "You see a very happy man," he told an audience in Tchaikovsky Hall. He made a speech saying, "The smell of Russian earth is different... a man has one birthplace, one fatherland, one country..."

It's too late even now for Igor Stravinsky to go home. But according to his wish, he will be buried in Venice, the city he loved, where so many of his works, especially religious works, were first performed. In ancient Byzantine Venice, which has always looked to the East, there is a Russian corner in the cemetery of San Michele. There lies Diaghilev. There, too, the great Igor Stravinsky, who, no matter how hard he tried, could never free himself from the bondage of Mother Russia, will be free at last, at rest at last.

—HUBERT SAAL



At 32: Russian revolutionary

April 19, 1971

3202

Samuel J. Montello
20 Oneta Road
Rochester, New York 14617

Dearie —

Come let it happen again,
(Egads) and I'm really sorry.
Certainly do hope you haven't
been hanging out your front
door waiting for my letter...

We've finally gotten things
semi-organized for David's Sup-
per. The date is the 16th
and with a little luck I'll
get the house cleared by
then. We're waiting to hear
whether Mom and Pop will be
able to come up for it. I kind
of think Mom will walk if
necessary. You're in for a treat-
-luv- since some family and
the whole insane Winter rela-
tions are being invited over
for an afternoon of Redgum-
English, Grog and Italian Sau-
sages. Brace yourself.

We are really pleased
knowing you've agreed to
sponsor Dave. My memories
of us as kids are warm
fones and I'm delighted to
know at least one of our
kids has Dobby Farnell in
his little life. — seems
like a hand that is just
to special to let dwindle
as we get older.

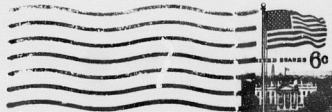
So - darie - we're looking

3203

forward to having you here.
You may have to sleep
in the family room, but I
hope you don't mind. Bring
along your dirty laundry if
you'd like and let us
know what time to meet.

Love,
Liz

Notice how spastic this
letter is? Spring has apparently
finally arrived and both
boys and I are anxious to
get outside and enjoy it.
I, however, am the only
one not screaming and/or
throwing Cheerios.



Mr. J. Robert Lowell
44 West Fifth Street
New York, N.Y.

13126

3204

7 May 71
Genève

Dear Bob:

Forgive me for the delay; yet, since my return life has been quite full.

Regarding the academic aspect I gave Mme. Steinert the rough draft of my memoir last week. This past Wednesday during and after lunch we had what became a very favorable discussion. Her reaction pleased me. On Monday we will have another meeting of the minds with M. Lohy. The latter, who is the Adviser to the French Ministry of Foreign Affairs and with whom I have had a seminar this year, wants to work with me on my dissertation. I am most fortunate! He has what I have come to admire 'that French mind', clear, logical thought. The suggestions that Mme. S. gave me concerning word-changes and sentence-elaboration should not take long. All that remains is a bibliography and then, I can present the final version.

Also, Mme. S. had some work for me for the course in which I am her assistant. I had to go back to the 16th and 18th Centuries which never really bothers me. Then, there have been my English classes. And here endeth this phase of existence.

Genève has been richly blessed by Spring - therefore, many hours have passed in the rays of the sun at lakeside. The gardens and parks again reveal the joy of color. The evenings simply sweep me away...

3205

To Yugoslavia I brought a bathing suit, some books, paper and a tired, confused mind. I stayed with the Sea, which is her 'heart', and that unsettled the latter - at least until I returned to Venice but that is another chapter. Although I was alone, a state of being which assumed curious dimensions, the hours were shared with many.

From Geneva I took the train to Venice during which I read Thomas Mann's Death in Venice. Greeted by a soft rain, that evening I walked her narrow ways, crossed her innumerable bridges and gazed across the lagoon. The following morning I took an early train to Rijeka, Yugoslavia. The ride was passed with an American who was in the process of going everywhere and nowhere, a young French girl who was on her way to an Adriatic Island to spend Easter with a friend, and a Yugoslav who was quite helpful for orientation. A surprisingly large Port spreading along the Coast, Rijeka for me is a point of departure. That I did the following afternoon aboard the 'Novi-Sad' in which I had the pleasure to spend the next eighteen years.

The combination you know; sea, sun, gulls, ocean-spray and air. Together they are my home. Throwing bread to watch them dive, I observe all the gracefulness to motion that a gull provides. The songs return: "How does the Wine Taste,"

"Where am I going?" The repertoire you also know. And then, you confront the silence of night which is a continuation of the feeling of peace that the sunset left you.

I had begun to talk with a Yugoslav working in the boiler room of the boat. When we docked at his home, Zadar, he took me to the Old City where one feels the glory that once was Rome. This architectural influence prevails along the Coast at least to Dubrovnik. Beyond I am not certain. It also provided contrast when I later went to Mostar and Sarajevo where the 'East' is truly felt.

Again aboard the Nini-Sad, we had a beer in the bar which also served as my bedroom one hour later.

At 6:00 a.m. we arrived in Split, a point of time from which the meaning of my presence in Yugoslavia gains unknown depth. The open-market was in the early stages of preparation while the streets were already crowded with people, a condition that was to continue to be present throughout my stay, throughout all of day and most of evening. It gives my first impression - Eternity. Together they walk, sing, converse, joke leaving a touch of their spirit with you.

The market was quite large and of course,

had a little of everything. Located in the walls of the 'Old City', which has one or two, most impressive churches I saw, is a courtyard of Roman manner. Out of this are narrow passage ways containing the mileage of shops known to you. Although I only had two hours in Split, I came to a point of strong liking for this 'Old City', the people of the 'open market', and its location on the Adriatic.

Then, we were again at Sea, and it is between Split and Dubrovnik where the mountains of the coast fall to the Sea, holding at differing heights a village here and there, and the islands, which are the jewels in the setting, provide with the Sea a sight of natural beauty without equal. I had more bread for the gulls - more sensations from the sea - and a conversation with an Austrian woman, who when I told her that I was travelling alone, first replied: "You have no friends!", and then, for all real purposes, fell overboard. It was beyond understanding; while I found her 'group travelling', beyond joining. It was and remains very humorous!

You round the tip of the Island, Hvar, pass between four islands and enter the Port. From Tuesday morning till Saturday morning before Easter, I stayed on Hvar. It is personal - ! Small cafés and restaurants, falling or climbing stairways, arches, very different churches, walkways, nearby isolated coves and beaches, rocks of all sizes and formations, 3208

sunrise and sunset, literary meals - within, upon and for during all - many hours of thought and reflection with the Sea. I rediscovered how long the day is, the spirit of religion when I attended a Maundy Thursday, evening service in a small church on the hillside with six, elderly women in characteristic black from head to toe, and then, the same again, when on the evening of Good Friday the village has a processional from the main church, through the square and back to the church. In all the windows facing the square were lighted candles below which the priests, altar boys, choirs and congregation passed. Only the Latin chants broke the silence of night.

The first three days I was in the sun at the sea's edge. While Tuesday, the day of my arrival, I stayed in the Port, the following day after having had breakfast seated upon the frame of my window which overlooked the Sea, I took a footpath to a cove near the village of Milna. Crossing two substantial hills, passing gardens and vineyards, meeting a goat or mule here and there, and taking nearly two hours, I came to a spot where the cliffs fell to a small rocky beach which embraced the waves of the Sea. Here I stayed till late afternoon.

Only two German couples who came to swim in the nude broke my dialogue with nature and the Sea. Later I climbed some rocks, wrote some words and read a few pages.

Thursday I went to another cave taking what became my traditional lunch of oranges and bananas. It was so much like the previous day that I reached the moment when I asked myself: "Have you ever been away from Home?" The source of amusement was provided by three Yugoslavian women who to combat the weight problem decided that they needed a day of exercise at Sea-side. The ritual they performed became quite humorous. In the evening I watched the sun set from the steps of the Monastery. Transformed into a cherry-colored ball it sank into the Sea.

That evening I ate in a small restaurant at Port-Side and sang Yugoslavian folk songs with 5 or 6 natives. A couple bought us a round of beers - not bad for one who knows at the most eight phrases in Yugoslavian.

Friday the sky stayed grey, gave a little rain, and thus provided me the hours to write my Memoire. This I began in a Café where I stayed throughout the afternoon and then, finished in my room... (to be continued)

Bob, I will mail this or else I may never finish. I have written for the rooms; when I hear, I will let you know.

Hope all is well with you — write when you have the chance. My best always,

Earl

3210

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
LUFTPOST



Mr. S. Robert Powell
44 West 54th Street
Oswego, New York
U.S.A.

3211

Did you know this

Hand for Rita, No 'Applause'

By EARL WILSON

Rita Hayworth will not be taking over the starring role in "Applause" this summer because she's having trouble learning the part.

"Rita helped us make the decision," said producer Larry Kasba. "She knew she needed more time. She is going back to California to work on the part. Then she will head a national company later."

Miss Hayworth's decision, reached painfully last night after she'd struggled with the lines for several weeks, opened a free-for-all for the role. Anne Baxter, Ginger Rogers, Cyd Charisse and Eleanor Parker are being mentioned.

Kasba said, "Rita was a terrific dame through the whole thing. She is singing marvelously. She just happens to work slowly."

"She is a slow learner like so many of those Hollywood actresses. They're not required to learn scripts fast. So it takes them

five or six months.

"Lauren Bacall," he pointed out, "worked three months just getting into physical condition for the role."

Anne Baxter's friends want her to take the Bacall role. They think it fitting, since in 1950 she won an Oscar nomination for playing Eve in the Bette Davis movie, "All About Eve," on which the stage show is based. Now she would in 21 years have come around to playing the older actress, Margo Channing, who is deceived by the young actress Eve in her ambition to be a star.

"That would be a terrific thing with Eve of 1950 playing Margo in 1971," Kasba said. "But we're talking to a number of girls."

One who's disappointed about Miss Hayworth is Gretchen Wyler, standby to Lauren Bacall, who's never been called upon due to Miss Bacall's good health.

"When I heard about Rita having trouble with lines," she said, "I thought maybe I'd finally get on."

*my life is blasted
Breaking Ground*



Photo Source

MD to Check Sick Serpico In Cop Trial

By MARC KALECH

A Police Dept. surgeon will examine wounded plainclothes patrolman Frank Serpico today to determine if he can resume his testimony in the departmental trial of a police lieutenant accused of tolerating corruption among his men.

Serpico was excused yesterday after undergoing about an hour of intense cross examination because he complained of "pressure in my head." He was shot in the head Feb. 3 while attempting to make a narcotics arrest.

Bullet fragments lodged near his brain remain there after the wound was judged inoperable.

Explains Payoff Jargon

Serpico testified that police Lieutenant Richard Saxon was present at a conversation where other officers discussed how the proceeds from "pads" would be picked up.

The plainclothesman explained that a pad is protection money that a gambler pays to police to avoid arrest. He said a gambler on a pad is known as a "cousin."

He also testified that Saxon "asked me why I didn't take my money" from the pads. "It was suggested by Lieutenant Saxon that if I didn't have any place to stash it, I had no—"

Apt. Project Fought in Forest Hills

Forest Hills residents opposed to the construction of a low-income housing project in their neighborhood plan to demonstrate outside City Housing Authority Chairman Blimeon Golar's offices Thursday morning.

A spokesman for the Forest Hills Residents Association said,



S. ROBERT Powell
44 W. 5th
OSWEGO, N.Y. 13126

3213

SPRING SEMESTER, 1971

BERTHO

9:30 - Fr. 151 - TTh
11:00 - Fr. 227 - TTh
4-6:30 - Fr. 220q-TTh.

COREÉ

11:15 - Fr. 30 - MWF
2:30 - Fr. 40 - MWF

COURCHESNE

10:10 - Fr. 40 - MWF
11:15 - Fr. 156- MWF
1:25 - Fr. 40 - MWF
2:30 - Fr. 260- MWF

DANDO

9:05 - Fr. 40r- MWF
10:10 - Fr. 10 - MWF
11:15 - Fr. 30r- MWF
1:25 - Fr. 10 - MWF

EVELL

9:05 - Fr. 10 - MWF
10:10 - Fr. 239- MWF
11:15 - Fr. 110- MWF
1:25 - Fr. 110- MWF

FRIEDMAN

11:15 - Fr. 20 - MWF
1:25 - Fr. 20 - MWF

POWELL

9:05 - Fr. 20 - MWF
10:10 - Fr. 20 - MWF
11:15 - Fr. 40r- MWF
1:25 - Fr. 111- MWF

RAFFIN

9:05 - Fr. 30 - MWF
11:15 - Fr. 40 - MWF

SABATINI

9:05 - Fr. 40 - MWF
10:10 - Fr. 30 - MWF
1:25 - Fr. 217- MWF
2:30 - Fr. 30 - MWF

SULLIVAN

9:05 - Fr. 111 - MWF
11:15 - Fr. 111 - MWF
1:25 - Fr. 151 - MWF
2:30 - Fr. 20 - MWF

MARSHALL

11:00 - Fr. 151 - TTh
2:00 - Fr. 140 - TTh
4-6:30 - Fr. 234 - WED

SILVERMAN GALLERIES

112-114 N. Columbus St.

Alexandria, Va. 22314

Tel. 836-5363

5/21/71

Dear Bobby poo,

I certainly hope that tutto va bene - working w/ my uncle is fun, fun, fun. Actually it's total chaos. In any case, I will have the money to pop across the pond, but am still en train de décider. You'll never guess who called me the other night - Oh, come on, play. Well, I'll tell you anyway. Miss. J. Gross. Actually she sounded quite good & was terrifically excited about me coming to New York & going to the big C & of course, your being there. Last night I saw the finest movie in the whole world. Woody Allen in "Bananas". You must see it. Hope your schedule is working out. I might go up to N.Y.C. next week whilst there pop in on Miss Gross.

(over)

3215

Finally, I must say that we cannot
accept you into our family because your
back ground is a bit too commercial -

Ta, Ta,
Sentiments distingués,
do care,

Love,

Cloncy

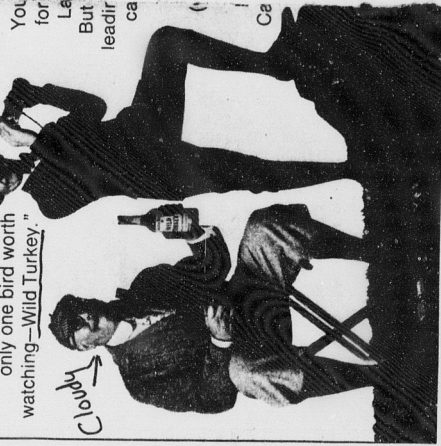
SILVERMAN GALLERIES
Paintings, Prints, Antiques
112-114 North Columbus Street
Alexandria, Virginia 22314

"After seeking the piliated sapsucker for
20 years. Witherspoon,

I've decided there's
only one bird worth
watching—Wild Turkey."

Bobby

Clouby



TIME, MAY 24, 1971



Bobby Powell, L.L.D.

44 West 5th Street

Oswego, New York 13126

3217

SILVERMAN GALLERIES
112-114 N. Columbus St.
Alexandria, Va. 22314

Tel. 836-5363

6/1/71

Dear Mr. Powell:

Your letter of May 28 is instant to hand.
yes we do have prints of the "Catolhorax
mulsanti" and the "Catolhorax Heliodori."

Since you are a member of the nobility and
not of a commercial background, we will
sell (what a barbaric word) them to you for
the paltry sum of \$60- (25£) each.

We await your reply with the most
anxious anticipation.

Your humble servant,

C. Joel Block, M.A.

C. Joel Block, M.A.

3218

ILVERMAN GALLERIES
Paints, Prints, Antiques
1214 North Columbus Street
Alexandria, Virginia 22314



S. Robert Lord Powell
44 West 5th Street
Oswego, New York 13126

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STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK

COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCE AT OSWEGO, NEW YORK 13126

le 17 juillet

Cher Robert,

Chaque homme, qui qu'il soit, doit avoir un peu d'amusement chaque jour. Pour toi, qui étudies neuf heures par jour, cet amusement est arrivé. Le voici sous forme d'une lettre, ou bien un petit chef d'œuvre houghtonien!

Depuis ton départ, il y a un mois, je crois, beaucoup a changé. Nous sommes maintenant à Fallbrook pour faire de la babysitting pour les chats de M. Bob Brown qui est à la Floride pour toujours. BARBARA y ira environs le 1^{er} septembre.

Nous avons quitté notre apt. à 3rd St. le 1^{er} juillet. Nos meubles sont chez Kim à Philadelphie (lieu de naissance de la princesse Grace, née Kelly.) David, Peggy et Georges nous ont assisté avec le déménagement. Nous avons, comme toi, loué un camion et le voyage d'Oswego à Philadelphie s'est passé en six heures. Nous avons dit bonjour en passant par le ville de Charbon mais je craignais que tu ne nous

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STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK

COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCE AT OSWEGO, NEW YORK 13126

ENTENDUSSES PAS !

Quant à David, il n'est plus ici. Bien qu'il ne travaille pas, ses parents lui ont demandé de retourner chez eux pour quelques semaines. Il doit peindre les murs de la maison pour une certaine somme d'argent. Comme ça il peut retourner à Oswego pour l'été prochain! Mais il va venir un peu plus tôt pour passer une ou deux semaines chez nous, avant notre départ.

Il faut qu'on ne dit rien, sauf qu'il ne sait rien du tout de cet paragraphe, mais pas moi, lui et Steve, vont déménager à Kansas City pour travailler avec le père de Steve. C'est presque certain, et, bien sûr, ils sont heureux.

Autre chose d'important: Faide avait une accident. Elle n'était pas mal, personne n'était blessé, et de ce qu'on dit Faide ne conduisait pas. L'accident s'est passé le jour de ton départ, je crois, près du Snake-Patch. Nous n'avons pas vu depuis cette date.

En ce qui concerne l'année prochaine, nous serons à Chalon-sur-Saône - Nance au lieu de fués, moi celui de garçons!

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STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK

COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCE AT OSWEGO, NEW YORK 13126

Nous ne savons pas encore notre date de départ mais elle sera
 après le 12 et probablement avant le 22 de septembre.
 Nous ~~est~~ te tenons au courant de nos projets. Nous l'annonçons
 bien si tu pourrais venir nous ~~fa~~ rendre un visite quand
 nous sommes à Charlton. Si tu restes fidèle à tes études
 c'est certain que tu finiras avant notre retour. Une
 question se pose: où trouver l'argent? Etant à New York
 tu peux jouer Jeopardy - un jeu très adapté à ton esprit!
 Ça vaut la peine d'y essayer. Qui sait, tu peux devenir
 le champion sans peine - véritable extase! A bientôt -
 nous espérons à te voir pendant l'été et bien sûr à
 l'aéroport Kennedy! Adieu très rigoureusement!

Fallbrook Hall
 R.D #3
 Oswego NY 13126

↙ avec nos amitiés -

Jay & Nancy
 3222 →

Osage NY 13126

R.D. #3

Fauquier Ave

Mr. J. H. Houghton Jr.

STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK
COLLEGE OF ARTS AND SCIENCE
OSWEGO, NEW YORK 13126



Monsieur S. Robert Powell

c/o Mrs. C. Kipp

P.O. Box 236

18 Albany Post Road

Hyde Park, New York

12538

3223

7/18/71

Dearest Bobcito,

How are you amigo? Eh! Actually it was a rapturous & stupendous surprise to receive your recent & yet belated epistolary communication. I thought perhaps that you had metamorphosed into a Lemming, which, of course, would have been a fitting punishment for such a tardy response. However, I do accept your apologies & I shall put them in my pocket (you told me to do with them what I wished).

I'm very happy to hear that you're taken on such a Spartan Schedule. You're sure to be promoted to an Eagle Scout. I'm happy also to hear that your landlady is so generous with her telephone. She appears to me (especially with that name) to be a Victorian tight-ass. In any case, I hope to see your shining face soon enough. (over)

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As for my existence, it's been pretty much the same. I've been seeing between seven & ten movies a week & have been reading fairly copiously. I'm presently at a very important crossroads (not unlike Nelson in Racine's "Britannicus" - ha! ha! ha). It is: Shall I or shall I not pop across the pond for a quick three week holiday. My reason says no - but you know how dependable that is to a base & lusty fellow such as my illustrious self.

Here's how it will work. If I leave, it will be on or about Wednesday of this week. I shall then return about August 10. From there, directly to apartment hunting. If I don't go, then perhaps we will start a couple of days earlier. I hope you find these arrangements suitable. There are many alternatives. For example, if I do Europe, you could meet me at the airport on August 10th ~~at the airport~~ &

(2)

then directly to apartment hunting. Two possible
de fa. There are so many possibilities, that
it would be much nicer if we could talk.
Here's what I will do. After sending this
letter special delivery - if it arrives on
or before Wednesday, get your little ass
to a phone booth or tell your fucking landlady
that you must use the phone & call me
collect. 1st try my no. (301) 365-0843
then try (301) 365-0252, but for the love of
Mike, keep trying. If, however, things somehow
in some way fuck up, & I do go to Europe,
then I will write you from there & hope you will
write me back & make some arrangements to
meet me. If I don't go, of course there is no problem
so much for that. So call though.

I will get your slides taken care of as
soon as possible. I have not yet sent them ₃₂₆
(over)

to be developed, but will do so very soon.

Other news items - Va. is on her way to Reno for a divorce - Check this: She plans to study for pre-hums while she's there. That will make another good story. No time now, however, to tell you. So it goes. At this point, I myself most royally to bed, to sleep off all the nonsense I've just said.

Love & kisses,

p.s. I thought you'd find the enclosed material spiritually uplifting.

Colley

Gracie Slick's Handbook of Radical Dos and Don'ts

— Etiquette for the Aquarian Age —

By Terry Catchpole

This must be memorized if you want to be a he cat in the city next year.
Dig you later B

Hey kids,

Your friend Gracie, lead singer for the Jefferson Airplane and composer of such dynamite numbers as *White Rabbit* and *Somebody to Love*, wants to lay something on you. I know you're already hip to the fact that Establishment culture is one big hassle of rules, regulations and restrictions, and we say off that! The alternative revolutionary counterculture is liberated, free form and unstructured, and we say right on! But dig this: Do you want to come on like some lame weekend hippie (or maybe an undercover pig!) . . . or would you rather be really *into* the scene from the start? This is no heavy trip . . . all you do is lay down a few cosmic basics in your head to help keep the good vibes flowing. Zap the bums, score the highs and you'll be a boss dude.

Yours for better vibrations,
Gracie

Greetings

The first routine to get straight before making any scene is how to come on cool. This can be a real downer unless your head's in the right place. Here's where it's at for different situations:

- A) Fellow Head (conversation not desirable)
Off: Wave and say, "Good morning."
On: Brief nod of head (approximately 5"), with a soft-spoken, "Hey" (approximately four decibels).
- B) Fellow Head (conversation desirable)
Off: Handshake and, "Hello, how are you?"

On: Offer joint or organically grown mango and say, "What's happenin'?"

C) Black Person

Off: "Hey," or "What's happenin'?"
On: "All power to the people," with clenched fist salute. (To give this salute, clench the right fist with the thumb on the *outside* of the fingers, extend the right arm at a 45° angle from the front of the body with the forearm at a 90° angle to the upper arm. Although this is the nationally accepted procedure, some variation may be practiced in your area — it is advisable to check with your local Black Panther or FBI office.)

D) Guy Greeting Chick

Off: "Haven't I met you before someplace?"

On: "Didn't we ball at the festival last summer?"

E) Chick Greeting Guy

Off: "Do you have a light?"

On: "Didn't we ball at the festival last summer?"

F) Chick Greeting Chick, or Guy Greeting Guy

Off: "How are the kids?"

On: "Didn't we ball at the festival last summer?"

G) Guy or Chick Greeting Straight

Off: Outstretched hand.

On: Outstretched palm.

Rap Starters

"Groups have had it — individual performers are where it's at."

"I tried working within the system, man, and it didn't respond."

"Do you believe that story about Janis still being alive and that she just wanted to get away by herself for awhile?"

"Do you think that cat over there is a narc?"

"Who does your tie-dyeing?"

"I'm thinking about hitching to Marra-kesh this fall."

"Copping dope's no hassle for me — I know a cat who gets it straight from Mexico."

"Has the FBI tapped your phone, too?"

"You're under arrest."

Rap Taboos

Catholicism, the Lindbergh kidnapping, *Pageant*, books, Virna Lisi, the cooking of Provincial France, Winston and CeeZee Guest, the New Criticism, the search for Bridey Murphy, Audie Murphy, aperitifs and canapes, chiaroscuro, the tragic story of Herb Score, the cranberry scare, Neil Sedaka, World War II.

Rap Responses

Off: "Yes," "No," "What?"

On: "Heavy," "Far out," "Huh?"

Rap Stoppers

"Nixon is doing the best he can."

"Do you have any spare change?"

"They say Don Rickles is really a nice guy in real life."

"Red sky in the morning, sailors take warning; red sky at night, sailors' delight."

"Larry Csonka is the most underrated running back in football."

"After all, we're only human."

"Fitzgerald couldn't carry Nathanael West's typewriter."

"Are the Academy Awards rigged?"

"You're under arrest."

(continued)

(continued)

Parties

Decide who's going to have your party and then, when you get there, say it was a surprise planned just for him. That way, he won't mind so much when you smoke up his stash, play slap jack with his Tarot deck, and feed his angelish Milk Duds. Of course, we don't have any hang-ups over such straight routines as "party manners"... don't rip off your "host's" floor pillow; do feign interest when approached by a repulsive, sexually liberated guest; play it cool with would-be suicides; and don't wipe the hookah mouthpiece before using it (it shows distrust).

Dating

The usual routine when a guy invites a chick to a demonstration or confrontation is for them to meet there instead of going together. This will make it simpler if the chick decides to leave with someone else, or if the guy runs into his Old Lady. If they are busted, the guy is expected to arrange the bail money and the chick should attempt to kick a cop in the balls.

Resisting Advances (Chicks Only!)

Off: "What kind of girl do you think I am!"

On: "I'm sorry, but I never do it with just one guy at a time."

Dress

The basic rule is to wear anything as long as it's freaky and looks inexpensive. Remember, though, to dress so that you won't come across like a member of the Establishment. Your safest bet is an Army-Navy surplus store.

Footwear

GUYS: Wear whatever you want, except ripple-soled walkers, Buster Brown

oxfords, crepe-soled suede slip-ons, zip-front lambskin loungers, penny loafers, or rubbers.

CHICKS: Wear whatever you want except stiletto-heels, sling-backs or anything that appears in the Spring 1971 J.C. Penney catalog.

Headgear

GUYS: No lampshades, frisbies or propellor beanies.

CHICKS: No party hats, football helmets or turbans.

Bands & Beads

The matter of what headband and beads to wear, and when, is very simple. If the scene is before 5 P.M., wear your most colorful informal headband and beads. If it is before 6 P.M. and a formal gig, wear the same beads but with a more subdued, solid shade headband. If the scene falls between 6 and 8 P.M., wear the subdued band and a single strand of one-color beads. After 8, wear your basic black headband and a single strand of small white beads. (Note: If there is likely to be more than the usual token Afro-American, add a strand of chitlins.)

Insignia

Care must be taken as to when and where you display the two most important insignia of our culture — the peace symbol and the clenched-fist salute. As these are usually permanently stencilled onto clothing, this can cause obvious problems. Probably the best, most efficient solution is to buy reversible clothing, putting one symbol on each side, and learn to change quickly with the mood of your crowd.

Backpack

Here's a good example of how you can really *freak out* the straights by open-

ly flouting their rules: Wear your backpack in front! Heavy!

Rock Concerts

First, if you're wearing something particularly *freaky*, walk purposefully up and down the aisle or hang out in the lobby until the concert begins. Once the music starts, place yourself in front of as many people as possible and scream as loud as you can when the lyrics are sung. Don't forget to keep shouting out the name of your favorite request number until you get some response from the stage. At the end of a set, instead of draggy applause, throw a chair, break a window, punch out a rent-a-cop, anything. Just remember, be crude! If you know one of the musicians playing, you'll be expected to wander on stage at least once during the concert and touch an amplifier.

Passing the Joint

The person providing the grass always lights the first joint, taking care that the match (no vu-lighters with hand-tied flies, please!) is held at least two inches away from the surface being lighted. After savoring the aroma, he should take a tastefully short drag and allow the fumes to roll gently around in his lungs. If satisfied that it is dynamite grass, he passes the joint to the person on his right, who inhales deeply and says, "Good shit, man"; each person in turn passes the joint to the person on his right and so on until it is back to the start, whereupon the process is repeated. When most of the joint has been consumed, the dude providing it designates his favorite person present to be the one to eat the roach. Or take it home. If he desires, the cat scoring the grass can also comment on its origin, growth, strength and vintage for the benefit of the others. A good all-purpose one is, "It's an unstrained, Tijuana lid with a slow rush, but I think you'll be zonked by its flashback."

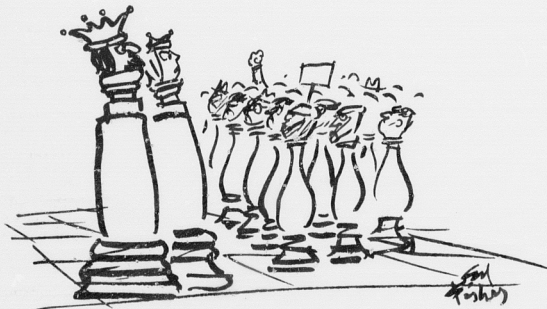
Eating

Nothing can beat dinner time at the commune with your family and friends all gathered around the food-laden, sturdy, wooden dining room floor. Here are a few pointers:

- Centerpieces: These displays always lend a final finishing touch to the eating area. Among my recommended centerpieces are a ground shruh, a clock radio or a small child.

- Honored Guests: Filmmakers, musicians, Indian sages, Weathermen and other visiting dignitaries should be seated at the head of the floor, above the incense.

- Food: Should be something small and plentiful, such as rolled dried apricots, sunflower seeds or dirt. Remember,



a proper balance of yin and yang is more important than cost, taste, preparation or life support.

- **Courses:** The rice course should always follow the vegetable course, with the nut course first and the fruit course last.

- **After-Dinner Music:** Nothing caps off a fine communal meal better than a round of group singing. This helps to settle the stomach, relaxes the mind and will look good if anyone comes to make a movie or write a *Life* article on your commune.

Wine

The basic rule-of-thumb is to drink sweet wine with hard drugs, dry wines with the soft stuff. For example, Mountain White is ideal with mescaline, while Mountain Red is right on with grass. To help you remember this rule, I have composed a little poem:

Hard and sweet, soft and dry:

A tasty toke and a heavier high.

Weddings

If a guy and a chick from different communes decide to become Old Man and Old Lady, the chick's "family" is expected to rip-off the goodies for the marital feast. The guy is responsible for renting the meadow, writing the ceremony and hiring the band. (It is perfectly acceptable for the chick's former ball to be in the band.) The person performing the ceremony should be able to recite passages from Kahlil Gibran, roll his eyes and look halfway decent in the nude. The bride and groom can wear whatever they want as long as they are freaky and her nipples show.

Anniversaries

There are eight milestone anniversaries in a marriage, each with its own distinctive symbol:

- 1 year: Glue
- 5 years: Grass
- 10 years: Methedrine
- 15 years: Mescaline
- 20 years: Acid
- 25 years: Cocaine
- 50 years: Heroin
- 60 years: Strychnine

Naming the Child

You may give your child any surname at all as long as it has never been used by any person before in history. Among those still available are "Marshmallow," "Treetop," "Gargle" and "Turd."

Street Sitting

This is what the revolution is all about — achieving such goals as your right to sit wherever, however and whenever you want. The way to do it is for you and your friends to select a heavily trafficked part of the sidewalk and sit in such a manner as to take up as much space as

possible. Maybe then they'll start paying attention to the rest of your demands.

Hitching

The only important thing to remember when hitchhiking is to assume an expression that lets the driver know that you don't really give a shit whether he picks you up or not.

Flag Burning

For instruction in the proper way to burn an American flag, see YIP Pamphlet No. 103C.

Slogans

Nothing can be more of a bumner than shouting the wrong slogan at the wrong time. Imagine your humiliation when you begin chanting, "1=2=3=4. We don't want you fucking war!", only to discover the gathering is a rally to support the Arab guerillas, or how you'd feel if you shouted, "Get the pigs!" at a meeting of vegetarians! If you are unsure as to the purpose of a demonstration and can't make out what the other kids are shouting, it is best to stick with an all-purpose slogan. "All power to the people" is especially apt for such emergencies, as the others at demonstrations are usually people, and everyone feels they could use a little more power.

Farting

Though strictly taboo in Establishment social circles, the counterculture recognizes the fart as just another natural bodily function. However, it is possible to fart improperly and make an ass of yourself. Here are some bummers to avoid:

- Giggling after.
- Saying anything to cover up a fart, such as, "Who knocked?"
- Farting when fine incense or expensive grass is being burned.

- Farting during a conversation with a Panther.

Being Busted

The only proper attitude when you are busted is one of insolence, antagonism, noncommunication and total non-cooperation. However, once your friends leave and you are alone with the pigs, it is acceptable to finger your dope connections in return for a "slap on the wrist." As the Lovin' Spoonful used to say, "A snitch in time, saves nine!"

Panhandling

There is no better way to show your contempt for the Capitalist Establishment than to ask its members for money. Frequently, when you ask them for spare change, the capitalist pigs will say something like, "Why don't you get a job?", whereupon you articulate your further disdain for their system and its hollow values by saying, "Fuck off."

Ripping-Off

Ripping-off is the counterculture's "favorite American pastime," replacing such dull straight pursuits as squash or golf. It's a fun game that can be played by one and all, where you're the player, and the store owner, manager or clerk is it. Pick out what you want, cop it and run! If caught, you should shout real loud: "I'm liberating this [name of object] in the name of the oppressed masses of the Third World and of [your home town]." Remember, everything belongs to the people, and that includes such outasight items as hotel guest towels and soap, hospital sheets, restaurant ashtrays and any stray tips lying around the table. Dig it and get it!

That's all brothers and sisters! Ciao for now, and don't forget, "It isn't the number of pigs you off, it's the thought that counts!" □



"Mr. Murray! When the Titanic went down, the ship's orchestra stood fast!"

3230

News of the Month



In the wake of the controversy over the renaming of the Place de l'Etoile the Place Charles de Gaulle, there are indications that the Pompidou Government intends to reverse itself and seek some alternate form of memorial sometime this spring when French emotions have returned to their usual state of pointless disturbance. Some of the many proposals for substitute expressions of national regard:

1. Rename the sunken French submarine *Toulon*, the *Charles de Gaulle*. Christen it with champagne-filled depth bombs.
2. Install an Eternal Siren next to the Eternal Flame at the Arc de Triomphe.
3. Create a special medal for exceptional bravery, the *Croix de Gaulle*, to be awarded only to Germans.
4. Rename the Boulevard 11 Novembre a 4:40 P.M., the Boulevard de 7 Octobre a 12:30 P.M.
5. Rename France's Gaulois Disque Blue, world-famous cigarettes, de Gaullois Disque Morte.
6. In addition to the seats already reserved on buses and subways in Paris for pregnant women and citizens badly wounded in the war, set aside seats for anyone who can explain de Gaulle's foreign policy.
7. Name after de Gaulle the French portion of the British French Concorde SST, including the wings, the nosewheel and the bidets.
8. Name the French half of the proposed Channel Tunnel, le Tunnel General de Gaulle, and, as an added honor, arrange for it to miss the English end by 200 meters.

At the same time, word has been received that an attempt by adherents of the Quebec Liberation Movement to have Montreuil renamed Montdegaulle was quietly shelved after a poll of 1,500 Quebecois

revealed that all but six pronounced both "mongong."

The Union Chemical Co. has announced that a shipment of 5,000 gallons of ultra pure mercury, destined for its giant petro-chemical facility in Stumfton, Ind., was spoiled when a worker, during a routine inspection, inadvertently dropped a tuna fish sandwich into the tank car in which it was being transported. Company spokesmen said the mercury was found to contain .5 parts per million of tuna and is considered totally unfit for industrial use.

Apparently attempting to clarify the bounds of the "agreement" it claims to have with Hanoi, the Nixon administration has released a background document detailing the circumstances under which the U.S. feels free to bomb North Vietnam under the doctrine of "protective reaction." The bombing will be resumed, according to the document: If North Vietnamese soldiers "lock onto" unarmed reconnaissance planes with binoculars or turn to look at them as they fly over, indicating a possible intention to shoot; if armed escort planes are fired upon after dropping bombs to discourage interference with the unarmed reconnaissance planes which they are protecting; if the North Vietnamese fire at lone armed bombers making craters for unarmed reconnaissance planes to take pictures of later in fulfillment of their vital intelligence gathering function; and if North Vietnamese continue to restrict the reconnaissance aircraft through the use of "cloud cover," "trees" and "night."

To anyone concerned about systematic surveillance and investigation of private citizens, including some prominent political figures, the following excerpts from the file of one such subject, obtained

in the usual manner, should prove reassuring:

NAME: MacArthur, Eugene V.
SOCSECNUMBER: 160-83-0404
DATE OF FILE CONSTRUCTION:
1 Feb 1926
DATE OF BIRTH: 12 Mar 1969
MOTHER'S MAIDEN NAME:
Missouri
HAT SIZE: 7 1/2
PLACE OF BIRTH: 26 1/4
EYES: Yes
HEIGHT: 225
WEIGHT: 1 Feb 1926
RELIGION: Brown
PRESENT OCCUPATION:
Governor of Montana
INSEAM: 23
OUTSEAM: 106

Subject was observed running for President in 1968. Subject favors immediate withdrawal from Viet Nam and his former associates place his whereabouts in Washington, D.C. Subject is unknown in Montana. Records indicate his brother has never heard of him. Subject is college professor and poet. Cross reference to McCarthy, Rod.

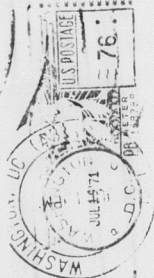
TOP SECRET

ACCESS TO THIS FILE IS RESTRICTED TO PERSONNEL WITH PROPER SECURITY CLASSIFICATION. PERSONNEL WHO OBTAIN ACCESS TO THIS FILE WITHOUT PROPER SECURITY CLASSIFICATION WILL BE SUBJECT TO REVOCATION OF THEIR SECURITY CLASSIFICATION.

Following close on the heels of the decision by *Playboy* to dispense with airbrush retouching of its nude photography (or to airbrush in body hair strand by strand — no one is too sure), a number of other magazines appear to have chosen 1971 as the year in which to announce delicate taste innovations. Among the most noteworthy: The *National Geographic* will publish nude photographs of people with skin "not much darker than an Eskimo's" so long as their nudity "is a natural part of a degraded or childlike existence." Both *Vogue* and *Harper's Bazaar* intend to pursue their trend-setting coverage of the weird female body with major fashion spreads involving dead models; *Time* will expand its present use of "news-nudes" to include "areas where genuine topical interest outweighs conventional considerations of taste," as, for example, in a story on the effect of sonic booms on the female breast; *The Atlantic Monthly* will print a poem by Rod McKuen, "a short one"; the *National Enquirer* will eliminate the black eye dominoes that have been its trademark for 40 years, replacing them with smaller circles and "xxx's"; and *Fortune* will portray personal checks without the traditional "SPECIMEN" or "VOID" stamps.

M. Smallpiece, M.A.
Earlham Drive
Baltimore, Md. 20034

Special Delivery



The Most Reverend S. Robert Powell, M.A.
% Mrs. C. Kipp

18 Albany Post Road
P.O. Box 236
Hyde Park, New York

125-38

SPECIAL DELIVERY

3232

Guess who?

SPECIAL DELIVERY



3233



Mt. McKinley

Photo by Mal Lockwood

Yes, we do have to be
harassed before answering
letters. But don't let that
discourage you. Keep up the
harassment! Seriously, I'm
ashamed, and will write
ASAP. / Incidentally, I
thought you might enjoy
feasting upon, yoked, Eastern
v., scholar orbs upon this
view of "mother nature" at
her pristine best.

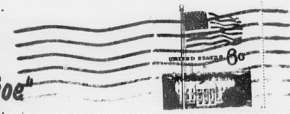
Love, Greg Madeline +
Picturesque Mighty Map showing a lone Caribou in
foreground, Alaska

* ALIAS CHRISTOPHER IAN

ANOTHER -



ALASKA SCENIC P. C. BOX 100
ANCHORAGE, ALASKA 99501



5. ROBT POWELL

PO Box 236

18 ALBANY POST RD SOUTH

HYDE PARK, NEW YORK

12538

10¢

3234

July 21, 1971

Dear Bob:

Thank you for your
nice note & card.

We were glad to hear from
you. Hope you are well
and enjoying Hyde Park.

We know you are busy
and can get a lot done
while you are there. We
will be glad to see you
and hope you can return
with Earl if you can or
feel you can make it.

This morning had the clipping
on the paper. I send it to you,
as you had made a trip
to Wolfboro with Earl.

It's cute. I light the candle
every night and I treasure
the gift of it and knowing

that you made it makes
a warm feeling of the gift.
Hope you can enjoy
your days at Hyde Park.
Earl hopes to go to your
home for a week end. That
should be great for you
both to get away and
have the break and see
your folks. Thanks again
for your note. see you
soon.

Love from us all

Ed. & Earl

& Family

Hi from Bruce

Jim & Family

Bill is away on a
vacation in New York.

We received cards from him
from Lake George N.Y.

[Earl Noel's parents]

3236

Abandons Liberal Economic Theories

Galbraith Seeks Co.

BY MIKE FEINSLER
WASHINGTON (UPI)

Economist John Kenneth Galbraith called yesterday for a six-month wage-price freeze on the controlled American economy under which the government would make most wage and price decisions.

Abandoning the Keynesian theories which have been standard liberal economic dogma for the past 40 years, Galbraith said only permanent government controls can crack the power of big labor and big business to impose inflation and resulting unemployment on the economy.

His proposal drew fire from conservative Rep. Ben B. Blackburn, R-Ga., who said America's free economy—despite occasional "lumps and headaches"—has provided a prosperity unequalled in the controlled economies of other nations.

Galbraith, a liberal Democrat from Harvard who formerly headed the Americans for Democratic Action, outlined a plan before the House-Senate Economic Committee under which the government would regulate the prices of the nation's 1,000 or 2,000 largest firms and the wages paid the

members of the largest labor unions.

He said the controls would have to be preceded by a six-month wage-price freeze on the

Theories O

Galbraith said the John Maynard K

economy because of longer apply to mous power of l industry to impose i

decisions on the ec Keynes held tha

ments could stabilize unemployment rates pulping the money the rate at which

pumped into th through governme He advocated de slumps and sur

excessive spendin inflation.

But Keynes no Galbraith argue the power of



JOHN GALBRAITH

SHO



GETTING AWAY from it all is this youthful angler, who has found himself a comfortable seat high atop the pilings

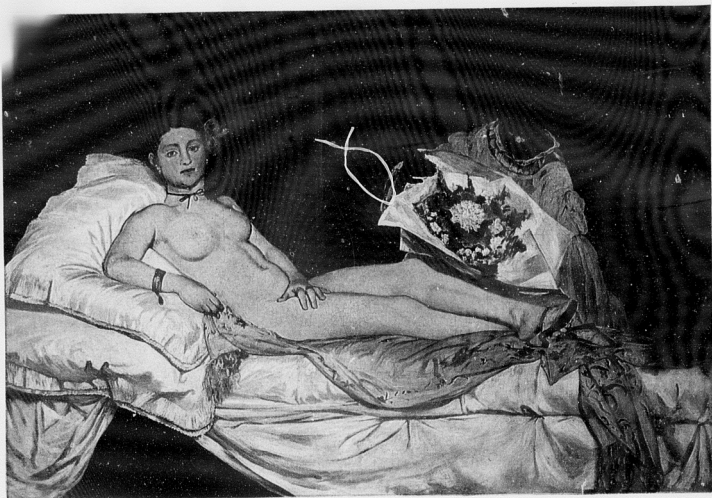
at the Wolfeboro boat dock. (Photo by Rosemary Kennett)

03276
W. J. Kelly
JUL 16 1971
Mrs. Earl Hazzel



Mr. Robert Powell
c/o Mrs. C. Kipp
P.O. Box 236
Hyde Park
12538 New York

3238



25 juillet
 Mon bien cher Robert,
 Voici une jeune
 fille que j'ai eu
 la bonté de ramener
 à Paris. Elle est
 certainement une jolie
 nana. Je vous prie d'accepter
 mes sentiments les plus distingués,
 Cordy

Paris
 25 juillet 1865

REPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE
 1865 ST.

Commandeur Roberto Pavullo
 90 Mrs. C. K. P.
 18 Albany Post Road
 P.O. Box 236
 Hyde Park, New York
 12535
 U.S. A. États-Unis

Les Editions Braun, Paris - Printed in France
 © Braun et Cie 1965

122 - Edouard Manet (1832-1883)
 Olympia (1865)
 Louvre, Musée de l'Impressionnisme

3239

in flight
AIR LETTER

7/25/71

Dear Señor Bobicito,

How are amigos? Well, it is splendid to be back on the continent. Actually the flight over was quite smooth. Turns no Queen Elizabeth, but likes.

In Amsterdam we managed to pop over to the red light district. Oh, it was delightful to satisfy my bare & lusty needs. You should have seen the anxious little model that Calvin & I managed to pluck. Not a misplaced ounce of fat upon her voracious body. And all for \$7.50.

Presently we are enjoying the culinary expertise of Paris. Ah, tis superb.

From here we are off to Tours, then Nice, Parma, & up to jolly old Rome & back to Washington (a very Parisian city).

If you have the time, you may take it upon yourself to send me a missive in which you tell me of all the excitement back in Hyde Park.

Write me at Am. Express, Nice. Love,
Clouby

PAN AMERICAN

3240

Sir Basil Smallpiece, M.A.
% The Continent —
The World —

AIR LETTER
AÉROGRAMME

VIA AIR MAIL
EXPRESS
CONNECTED AÉRO



de comte S. Robert de Paul
% Mrs. C. Kipp
18 Albany East Road
P.O. Box 236

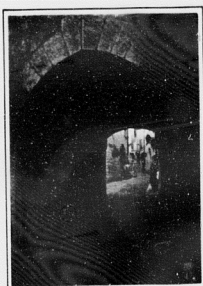
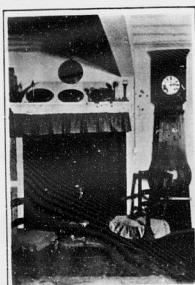
Hyde Park, New York
Mrs. A. E. de la V. J.

AUTHORIZED FOR MAILING AS AIR LETTER P. O. DEPARTMENT PERMIT NO. 6

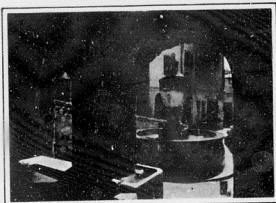
NO TAPE OR STICKER MAY BE ATTACHED


IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, THIS LETTER
WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL

3241



Saint-Paul de Vence




 Parmi les orangers et les oliviers cette ancienne
 cité fortifiée conserve son aspect féodal.
 Ceinturée par des remparts élevés sous François
 la vieille ville, aux ruelles étroites coupées de
 voûtes, avec son église du XIII^e et sa fontaine provençale
 offre au visiteur un ensemble remarquable.
 Rendez-vous des artistes, c'est un centre touristique
 réputé dans le cadre merveilleux de la Côte d'Azur.

• PAYSAGES DE FRANCE •
 SAINT-PAUL DE VENCE • 06 • Alpes-Maritimes

2 Hotel,
 Mon bien cher Robert,
 Voici une petite
 ville qui est si charmante.
 On peut bien passer
 sa vie ici. Tout est
 possible - Le ciel est
 pur - dessous le toit si bleu,
 si calme, etc. Absent -
 Cloudy

Editions PHOTO GUY
 Distribue par S.E.P.T. - 35, Bd. Gorbella -

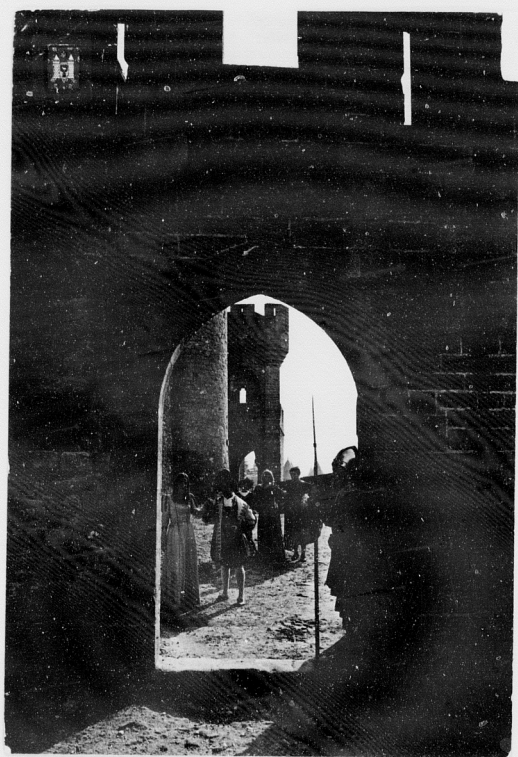
K. 955

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Little Bobby Powell 40
 Thomas C. Kipp 40
 18 Albany Post Road
 P.O. Box 236
 Hyde Park, N.Y.
 U.S.A. Etats-Unis

3242



10-1396 E
ARTS ET COULEURS DE L'AUDE (11)
CARCASSONNE
Promenade dans les Lices Basses

7/29/76

Per Hu, 50

Dear Little Bobby,
Manny would
really get his folks
if I see me this
point. It's actually
an incredibly interesting
old N.A. city 700 yrs.
old. It's fun to do some
of the more obscure parts
of Europe. Ta-B



Edition DINO - Font Robert
reproduction interdite

La postal de la région
La carte 501
The French postal
Die freunde des Post
O postal de la région

CCIRCO



18 Albany Post Road
P.O. Box 236
Hyde Park, N.Y. 12538
U.S.A.

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3243

August 4

Dear Bob,

We've been wanting to write to you since your postcard from Jersey last August. I wrote to Sharon and asked if she could call Juanita to find out where you had accepted a position. All Juanita could remember was that you had gone to the same place as Steve Dabbs. Then, of course, I wasn't certain where Steve had gone!

Our big news is the birth of our son on Mother's Day, May 9! We are overjoyed with the addition of Colin Robert to our family. He is growing so fast - weighed 5 lbs. 3 oz. at birth and now tips the scale at 14 lbs. 8 oz.! Guess he's catching up for his tiny size at birth.

Needless to say, when Bob saw your card he said "Well, he certainly wouldn't have selected that one had he known you're now a

3244

mother, too? Ha! I certainly
appreciate your thinking of me,
however.

Are you teaching at SUNY in
Syracuse? Somehow, Syracuse rings
a bell with regard to Steve. How
is the dissertation coming - finished?
Now that two years have elapsed
since our departure from Ston.,
I hear hardly any news of the
French & Italian Dept. If your lines
of communication are always open
to Ston., please send me any
newsy tidbits you have. Where is
Margie, or Carl, and is Elizabeth
still in Chicago? How about Virginia
Jones? I won't forget the marvelous
surprise birthday visits you paid
me in '68 & '69. I know you
always waited until I was completely
unprepared for visitors!

But is happy with his position

here, and with the sad state
of affairs for physicists, we're so
happy he accepted a position where
he did. One friend from I. U. is
finishing his Ph.D. this summer
and the only thing available was
a post doc at U. of Pittsburgh. Guess
the teaching field in almost any
subject, however, has reached the
saturation point. How are things
with regard to trench professors —
hard to find a job now?

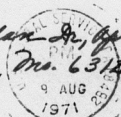
Is Steve working on his Ph.D.
at SUNY? & give him my best
when you next see him. I know
they had a baby about a year
and a half ago — right?

Haven't some gal caught up
with you yet? Or are you
avoiding them completely? ☺

I'd love to hear from you if
you have the time in between
your travels and teaching — Joe

Larson

10042 Willham Dr. Apt. 2
St. Louis, Mo. 63143



40 Mrs. C. Kipp
PO Box 236

R. S. Albany Post Road
Hyde Park, N.Y.

Mr. S. Robert Powell

~~RD #1~~

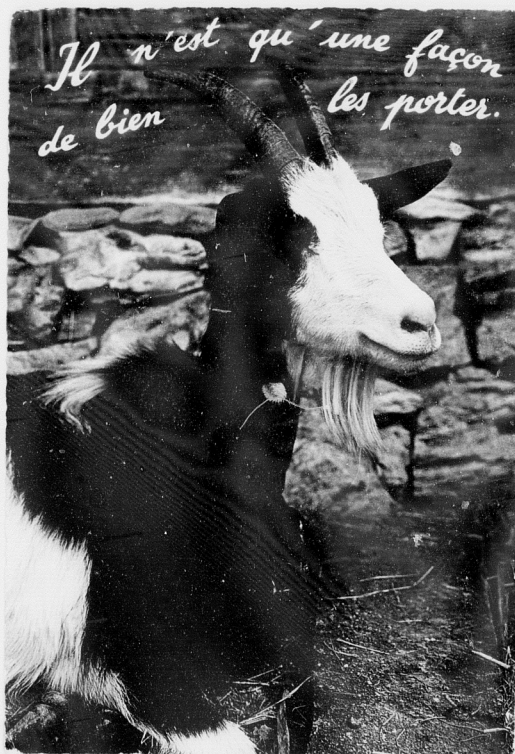
~~Cartersdale, Pennsylvania~~

12538

18407

[Jill Larson was a secretary in
the Dept. of French & Italian at
Indiana University]

3247



ANIMAUX HUMORISTIQUES"

AN. 7 Chèvre

Salut! Are you working hard on
your paper? I have had a very
enjoyable summer sleeping in the
sun + traveling around Europe
but vacation is over - money is
gone! Have a part-time job in
a dairy store as an aid - working
+ plan to take typing + stenog-
raphy the morning - by hand - several
are well paid. Oh yes - am
engaged to my Swiss man -
but we plan to split in a year or so!
5 Cadyolo Farm Hope all is well
Oh du Devin be come visit -
101a Lausanne + drop a letter when
Suissse You can. Bye Sara

PAR AVION LUFTPOST
VIA AEREA

Par Avion

Robert Powell

R.D. #2

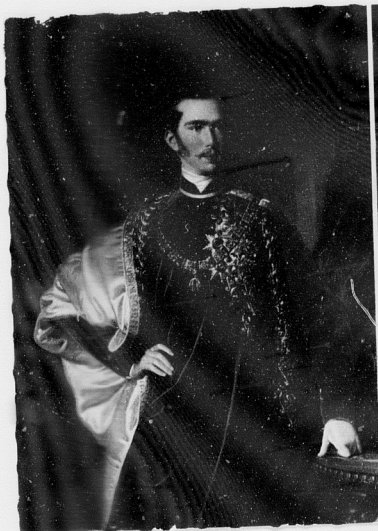
Carbondale Penn.

18407

U.S.A.



3248



Emperor Franz Josef I. and
Kaiserin Elisabeth als Brautpaar

Dear little Bobby, 8/9/71

Pat Avion

I hope you are pleased
w/ my latest portrait.
Actually Vienna is
quite nice. You'll
hear an interesting
story as to how I got
here. Will be
home around the 15th
at latest. The art
hunting. Cloudy



Señor ~~Robert~~ Powell
46 Mrs. C. Ripp
18 Albany Post Road
P.O. Box 236
Hyde Park, N.Y.
U.S.A. États-Unis

55/70/3

3249

Aug. 11, 1971

Dear Bob,

Received your letter today -
Yesterday I forwarded to you a
letter from the Opera Co - and
a Record of the Month letter and
a personal letter - now I am
enclosing a "post card", you are
very popular.

Russell Pohl called the other
nite to talk to you (from Indiana)
I gave him your address but
advised against calling you.

We had a week of rain ending
last Tuesday - it rained sometime
each day for seven days till we had a
very very heavy rain on Tuesday
we closed the courses for that day.

3250

now the grass is growing quickly.

Did you find a bus that went to Newburg, even tho it isn't a direct route, just to satisfy my ego.!!!!

Joy stopped in for a few minutes last night - she had a Buffalo friend with her.

Can't think of any news to tell you. The writing on this card (enclosed) is the wildest I have seen.

Say Hi to Earl and tell him to come again - such a rushed departure you made from here. were you "ill" all the way home?

Love

Mom

I found no valuables left behind.

Empire National Bank

PERSONAL MONEY ORDER

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y. 7/27/71 No. 259970

PAY TO THE
ORDER OF

New York Telephone

53 EMPIRE 538 AND 43 CTS

GOOD FOR NOT MORE THAN ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS

RETAIN THIS COPY

If Payment Information is needed
this copy must be retained

The customer procuring the PERSONAL MONEY ORDER form,
corresponding in number and amount to that shown hereon agrees
to insert thereon his name, address, and signature and
is responsible for all events made possible by this failure
to do so.

Robert Powell
18 SPAIN ST. NEGOTIABLE
Middletown, N.Y.

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE

Walter S. Powell

Route 106 R. 1

CARBONDALE, PA. 18407

Robert Powell
7/27/71

Mr. S. Robert Powell
% Mrs. C. Kipp
P.O. Box 236
18 Albany Park Road South
Hyde Park, N.Y. 12538



CUSTOMERS COPY

50-244
213

3252

August 21

Deärie,

It took me a while to get your address, but Mom was here last weekend and delivered it with the warning to get on the stick and use it before the end of the month, and you've got to admit this is some kind of a record for promptness-plus Montello. We loved getting your card and were anxious to let you know that we're doing our best to whip little David into shape.

...and its really been no small chore. He's (in the last two weeks) cut two teeth, had roseola, colic and acute arm-itis; we were on the verge of autioning him off. Nothing beats a continually screaming kid in 90^oweather. Actually, though, he is beginning to come around and has in the last couple of days mastered the art of sitting up...which helps his disposition immeasurably. (Even my mother remarked - as only mothers can - that he "seems to cry quite a bit")

What he needs is a good dose of his kind Godfather.

Other than that we're having a good summer. Sam worked all of last month writing math curriculum for the city and has been home this month. The kids and I are going to be lost

DO NOT BASE GRADE ON TYPOGRAPHICAL ELABORATIONS

3253

when school starts in the fall. We really haven't done anything too much, but have taken little day trips to the zoo, etc. and have made it a point to do as much as we can together. Chris has taken to following Sam around and selling Car alot, so that means that we spend most of our evenings on the road.

We'd hoped that we'd be able to spend a few days at Appokeepsink, but that was the weekend that David had his bout with Roseola (complete with temperature of 104) and I wasn't about to take him to the God-forsaken wilderness in that condition. You probably know that Peg bought the cabin from Joey Peg's done quite a good job of cleaning the place and has spent several weekends up there this summer.

How'S Earl? Say hello to him for us...if he remembers who we are.... If its possible for you to make the trek North, why don't you come and bring Earl with you? We'd love it!

Had another Winter family wedding last weekend. ...almost as good as ours. You remember, I'm sure, Aunt Frannie-- the great blond with the marvelous ability to make everyone love her--- her son married a really dear Italian girl. We had the typical rowdy Winter

3254

group assembled for the reception and made the most of the open bar and cold beer.

Knowing that half of our family only sees the other half at weddings, and then tries to make up for the grudges they've been harboring for twenty years, it was really quite remarkable.

Even Peg was here...for the first time since the last family wedding which was last May.

Think about you quite often as I make my weekly trip to the public market. Its incredible. The whole section is now ~~wi~~ filled with farmers and I go absolutely out of my mind. Last week I thought I'd get some blackberries for a pie...until I discovered that the little man wanted a dollar for a quart basket. Knowing I could buy a whole pie already baked for almost the same price, I figured I could Jew him down a little. No way. "Lady, itsa a hellapicka blackaberrie. Ifa ya wannapicka blackaberrie itsa hella" Of course by this time the poor man was screaming itsa hella at the top of his lungs and I was becoming a little worried about him so I forgot the whole thing.

Figure its about time for me to tackle the pickling ritual again.

Tell me how your work is progressing. If I remember correctly, you were planning to use as

much material as you could at Hyde Park and then go into the city to do more work. Right? You probably are really enjoying this reentry into the world of libraries and heavy research; I almost envy you. I really have the itch to go back to school and feel rather strongly that the longer I wait the rustier my mind will become. Although I do spend a lot of time reading I can really begin to see a decline in my energies to tackle a subject about which I know little or nothing ... something I'd rather not have happen.

Chris is getting up from his nap and I think it would be wise for me to get the typewriter put away before he sees it. Please let us know where you are and what your address is so we can keep in touch.

Love, Sam and Liz

3256

U.S. POSTAL SERVICE - NEW YORK
PM
23 AUG
1971

PAR
AUG 26
AM
1971
12538

3257

21 Aug. 1971

Dear Bob,

One jilted postcard as ordered!
Sorry it wasn't a little earlier.
So how's life been treating you?
Have you made progress on your
paper. Right now I'm sprawled
out on the floor of my apartment.
I found a really nice one 3 room
bath & kitchenette for \$37.50. I'm
hoping to stay here for as long as
possible. Everything would be
fine if it wasn't for my
loan back in the States. I think
I might ^{ever} make home for Xmas.
Spain is everything I thought
and even more. There are still
things I'm not used to but I
don't think I ever will be. The
Spanish "piropo" is unreal. It's
really quite an ego builder at

times. However it's more annoying
~~the~~ the majority of times. But being
me circling a way around it, I'm
learning how to give the "piropos"
right back or I laugh and tell
them they've got bad eyesight.

I haven't been all over yet
but the place I loved the most
was Segovia. The castle in the
postcard is ~~the~~ ^{where} Camelot was
filmed. Of course you'll never
guess who danced in the woods
singing "Camelot" or who bellowed
"If ever I should leave you"
in the courtyard. In Canada,
the Alhambra captured my heart,
however not so much the beauty
of design but in ^{the} sense of time.
This time my imagination completely
won out and I was back in the
Arabian nights. I put my

imagination ~~back~~ to rest when we
started ^{to} picture me and the Dances
of the Seven Veils. I chuckled to
myself and then continued on our
tour to Sultan's bedroom.

Madrid is nothing to scoff
about either. There is just so
much to see and do. But I'll
have to tell you about this
later. Right now I have oodles
of letters and postcards. Take
care of your Gares, Sir Robert and
write me if you can.

Happier always,

Manette



Manette Selvestre
Calle Galileo 40 3º
Madrid Spain.

Mr. S. R. Powell
c/o Mrs. C. Kipp

PO Box 236
any Post Road
Hyde Park New York 12538

VIA AIR MAIL

U.S.A.

3261

26 August 74
Hyde Park

Dear Bob:

A welcome to your new home knowing that not only your presence but also your interests shall make it full and meaningful.

Your note and check arrived today. Thank you for the support.

The end of Act I draws near. Today I finished the 1928-1932 correspondence. Tomorrow and Sat. today I will glance at the Presidential years (only 12)! for total I think the summaries went well. And your presence gave it a 'certain' depth for which I am grateful. This, I think, you

2

know.

Can you do something
for me? John, the English
fellow - I should write
Welsh to be correct - who
is staying here, thinks
he may go to New York
City for a few days in
middle September. He
asked me if he might
be able to stay with
you for an evening or
two. Although I told him
that I thought you would
not object, I am writing
for your reaction. He has
to work at the Columbia
University Library and per-
haps the U. M. Can you
let me know - by mail
while I am visiting in

3
New Hampshire with your
decision. I would be
glad, but if you could
read, yes! Also right
in the way of how can be
made from Grand Central?
Could it you have succeeded
a little more? I would
not guess. In fact, the
fact, even if I would like
to have.

It's nice that you found
that all in with the Par-
sonade and with your
family. Why did it take
you so long? 6:30 p.m.?
It was the same really
that I said!

Last evening I was
was really, I think, the
the occasion of my friend

a friend who had. I young
would accept, I have those
find and a very little
from long & close friend
us for an evening of it.
I had conversation with
community, not
only and a few other men
I think.

The evening with Bob,
John and a German letter.
It was, to be a Dantesque
country. No. Fortunately
the company was wrong;
it, I enjoyed it.

Mrs. Brown was with
me, going to the night school.
I was, I think, well. And
a few words of you can
could tell. I had told of to you
would - I never

Paul



M. S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive
Apt. 1B
New York City
New York

W. J. Post Rd.
Riverside Park
New York

3265



1 Filler postcard

La postal de la amistad
La carte postale de l'amitié
The friendship post card
Die Freundschaftskarte
O postal de amizade

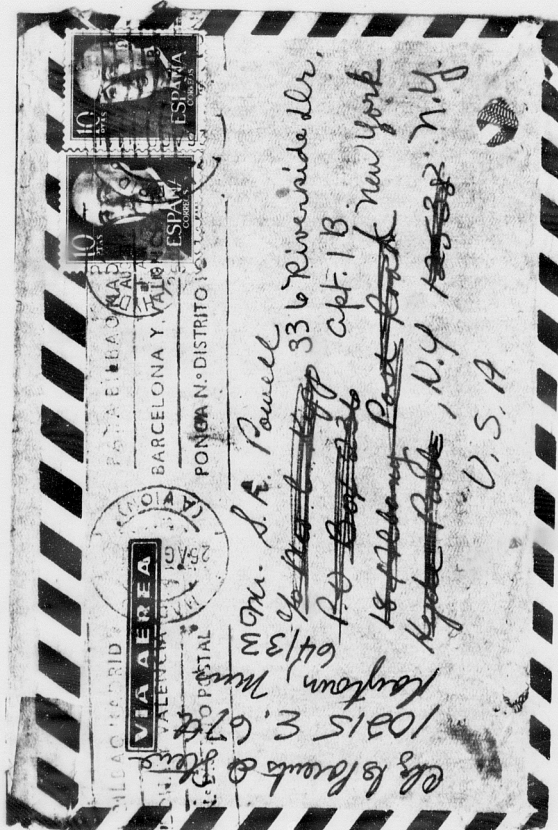
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Nº 61 SEGOVIA
Alcázar y Catedral
Alcázar et Cathédrale
Alcázar and Cathedral

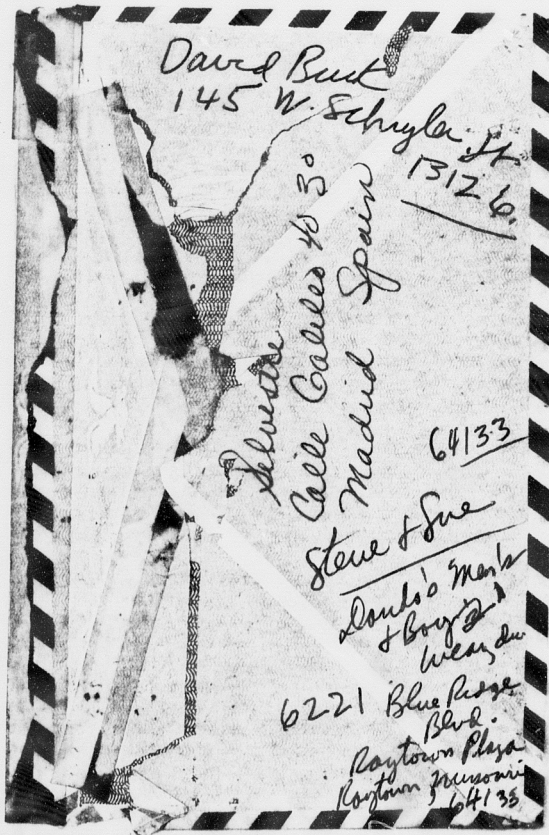


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3266



3267



3268

9 September 34
Washington, D.C.

Dear Bob:

It seems so strange that you are not beside or opposite me for I am writing this in the Thomas Jefferson Reading Room -

Upon my arrival in Washington the 'Thrill' returned that I have always associated to my presence in this City. The looks, the wide avenues, the rich shades of green, the monuments and the traffic. I have come home!

Your apartment, I think, is most attractive, comfortable and you. Although the hours were too few, we made good usage of them and I already yearn to return. For you it will be a grand experience.

My visit here is already hectic.
I was awake until 6:00 a.m.
Thursday morning helping Bill
finish a report for his work while
I'm was at the typewriter with
the final copy. It was ~~these~~ -
time revisited without the bibli-
ography. Last evening we drank
until 4:00 a.m. This morning
passing the hours in conversa-
tion and with music. Nevertheless,
I arrived at the Lot C. at 9:30.
Now that I have completed some
correspondence, I will turn to
my academic tasks.

If you have the chance, I
hope you will contact Brother
Bill during his week in the
City. And I am so glad that
you can make the Dartmouth-
Yale game. Finally, we go Ivy!

Trust all is well with you.
Let me hear from you soon and
give my greetings to Joel -
P.S. Thanks again Earl
for the visit. Earl

4428 Brookside Drive
Alexandria, Virginia
22312



United States 8¢



Mr. S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive,
Apt. 1B,
New York City,
New York

3271

Sunday

Sept 12

S. Reed -

We would like very much to get
together with you before we leave. (Sunday Sept. 19)
If not too inconvenient for you, we would
like to come down to NYC on Wed. Thurs. We
could meet at Grand Central and then do what
comes naturally. Whatever terms you on! Please
drop a quick note or call (914-591-7350)
if this agrees with you BETTER TO CALL

Still packing frantically for our voyage.
We have much more than we expected so we
are editing our vêtements pour que tout soit
bien.

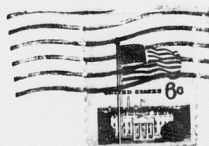
Hope to see you soon - Say Alina!
L.V.C.P., M., d'A m s l p d. Anne & Jay

3272



10533

House Home
14 Home Office
London NY



S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive
New York, N.Y.
10025

3273

Sept. 17, 1971

Dear Bob -

Your letter came yesterday - about
the Blue Cross - just a day or
two after you went to New York
I forwarded a letter from them
to you - that one along with
about a dozen ^{others} since then - have
you received any that I forwarded
to you?

About the pictures - Louise mailed
them to you either Thursday or
Friday after you left here so
you should have had them along
with the Blue Cross letter, long
ago - you had better check with
the New York Post office.

3274

How was the opera last night?
La Bohème, I believe.

I imagine it feels good to be
settled, once more, when is it
going to be a final "settling"?

I can see the reds coming into
the foliage on some trees now -
we haven't had a frost to turn
them quickly, they are just turning
naturally - if we get cold weather
after the hurricanes send in
more rain it won't take long
for them to be in their "glory". We'll
just have to wait and see.
What happens if you don't receive
this letter - maybe you should
drop us just a line - saying
that you are getting mail at
your address? so I'll know you
are in touch with us.

We have had some rain but nothing like you and other places have been having. I had a good golfing day last Sunday, some on Saturday. We also had a storm last night, lots of wind - some thunder & lightning - we were supposed to get hail but none came.

the "new nine" - greens and tees for 5 holes are nearly ready for seeding - Russ has worked very hard ^{on} them.

the grass is growing very fast, Walter just cuts constantly - it could be cut daily, what he cut yesterday could be cut again today.

Be sure to check the post office about your mail - Louise even had the post office look up your zip code. I forwarded your mail to 336 Riverside Dr apt 1B

and that's the address on your envelope
so that was right.

we'll be in touch soon - I hope

Love,

Moni

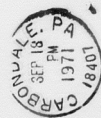
HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE

Route 204

R. R. 1

BRONDALE, N.Y. 10007

U.S. POSTAGE
18c
SEP 18 1971
401



Mr. S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive apt 1B
New York City, N.Y. 10025

3277



Donald Powell
Schoutendreef 287
Den Haag, Holland

Silas R. Powell

321 West 103 Street, apt. 2B

New York, N.Y. 10025

U.S.A.



3278

[Fall 71 - Dec 1, 1972]

To make a prairie it takes a clover
and one bee
one clover and a bee
and reverie
the reverie alone will do
if bees are few.

Emily Dickinson

Donald W. Powell
Schoutendreef 287
Den Haag, Holland



S. Robert Powell
321 W. 103rd St., apt. 2B
New York, N.Y.
U.S.A.



3279

Unless I completely misunderstand the real reason for having taste, it is to increase one's faculties for enjoyment. Taste in itself is nothing. It is only what taste leads to that makes any difference in our lives.

Russel Lynes, in J. J. Beljon, Waar je kijkt . . .
. erotisch, Wetenschappelijke Uitgeverij N. V.,
Amsterdam.

so far away

what is that strange noise

where are we

how'd we get here

I don't know where I am

What's this

And this

Hm

Hey look at this

Wow

Could that be

quietly

hey

watch out

no just keep moving

over there

look

3281

and I've got another surprise for you

we're getting ready to leave

up stakes

on to the next

another time

and another place

and it will be good too

lots of the old

and lots of the new

and a lot more

3282

a letter to send and no where to send it

oh me

God where is she why haven't I heard

3283

This is an old letter - you 3
come tonight - to listen me
3-4 hours to read them -
I wrote a lot in the
space.

3284

[Fac 71- Dec. 1-1972]

You know I'm in love with you.

Donald Powell
Schoutendreef 287
Den Haag

LUCHTPOST
PAR AVION

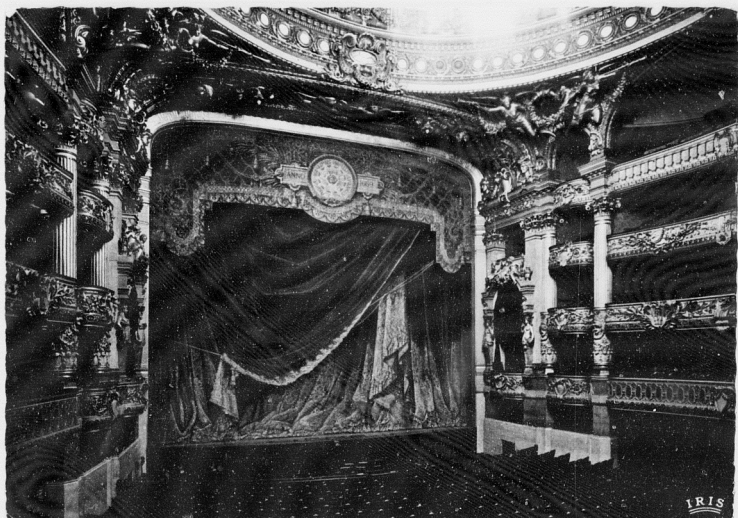
P 4579

PTT



Sylvia Stevens
% S. Robert Powell
321 West 103rd Street
New York, N.Y. apt 26 10025
U.S.A.

3285



PARIS
802 - Théâtre de l'Opéra
15 Sept. 71
Cher Robert La Salle

Now, can you imagine me sitting
in one of those boxes...
Actually, I've been doing a
lot of cafe sitting, gradually
getting drunk on one glass
of strong French beer. It's
so much more beautiful than I
had remembered, and
more frantic (like NY).
Went to an incredible organ
concert at Notre Dame Sunday -
a weekly event, and the
cathedral is packed. I'm
not involved in the immediate
collection of the cartes postales!
Red tape of getting registered and
finding a room, so Wednesday will have to wait - Ellen

5 00 ON PARIS
PAID
1,10
REDACTED
PARIS
10025
U.S.A.

S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Dr. #1B
New York, New York
U.S.A.

3286

21 September 71
"The Bottoms"

Dear Bob:

Seldom does a letter contain the spirit that I found in your latest. It was good to hear from you and to learn that life can be a constant discovery. Any progress on the coast?

You need never question the inclination for me to write, but there is truth in your reference to the situation. The letter has been in constant flux which explains the delay.

Both day and evening have been full, so full that no letter would serve justice to the past two weeks of my life. For the moment I hope and trust that you understand.

The weekend of the football game is October 30th. As you know, I will leave Washington the evening of the 23rd, a Saturday. You only have to choose a date between these two for your arrival in New Hampshire. As a reminder my flight to Geneva leaves D.F.K. the evening of the 31st. My plan is to take a flight from Logan to D.F.K. either late afternoon or early evening that Sunday. I should think we could do this together, at least that is my hope. What do you

Think?

2

Now, I have another question. Joan and Al will be in New York City the 14th and 15th of October. They would like to know if you could remain with them the morning of Saturday, October 16th, in their car and spend a few days with us in Washington. Both Joan and Al are very anxious to have you visit their home. I doubt if there is any need for me to express my feeling or thought - Do come! Al promises it would be helpful to have your reaction; then, through letter or by phone the arrangements can be made.

My days, Monday through Saturday, have gone quite well at the Manuscript Room. I have been working between 7 and 9 or 10 hours a day leaving the evenings for me to be with friends. To date I have spent a few days with Bill and Joan, then a day with Joan and Al. An evening has been spent with Mary, Frank and Joan, and friends of Bill and Joan. The schedule has been so flexible and changeable that there are moments when I am less than certain as to where and with whom I am to

to.

But the conversation has been rich, the feelings have been both deep and sincere and the reflection has been beneficial. Forgive the abstraction; yet, I think you comprehend the sitting. May, if not all, have asked for you and so when I have said that you may appear.

This Friday I leave for North Carolina to visit Richard and Roxane. Although my heart yearns differently, I will return to Washington the 4th, probably in the evening. For some reason I feel that there would be no adjustment of the problem if I were to stay at the ocean's side for a week or even longer. But at present this is not possible.

I realize that this letter has given little in detail. Even though a conversation or two would help, I will try within the next few days to show more precise thoughts and acute feelings. And if I can not accomplish this here, it will be one of my objectives when I am with Richard and Roxane. Actually the Sea just might help.

What are your impressions of the
Metropolitan, and further experiences
with New York City? I would like
to meet the silver lady and wonder
through the market. My next visit
will just have to be longer. In the
interim I hope you are able to re-
turn to your work.

Please write me as soon as you
can. Hope all is well with you and
that you will say hello to Dad for
me. My best always.

Ever,
Carl

P.S. What have you done to the sport-
coat?

4428 Brookside Drive
Alexandria, Virginia
22312



Mr. S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive
Apt. 1B,
New York City,
New York

3291

INDIANA UNIVERSITY GRADUATE SCHOOL

Nomination to Candidacy*

for the Ph.D. Degree

Name of Student POWELL, S ROBERT Department French + Italian

Current mailing address R.D. 1 Cartersdale, Pennsylvania 18407

Major Field French

Minor Fields (1) Phonology

(2) Fine ARTS

Language Proficiency Demonstrated:

(1) German

(2) Italian

Date of Qualifying Examination January 9, 1970

Date of Enrollment in the Graduate School Sept. 1967

This certifies that the above named student has passed the Qualifying Examination and is hereby nominated to candidacy for the Ph.D. degree:

Total Graduate Credits Earned 73 C.E.
(including credits transferred)

Signed Emanuel A. Mickel Jr.

Verification by Recorder of Graduate School Lee Carter

Russell Pfohl

APPROVED

JAN 12 1971

DEAN GRADUATE SCHOOL

For outside minor: a.

a. (Outside Minor Examination passed)

b. Greene Town
(Outside Minor Examination waived)

Signed

2 M Hope
(Chairman of Major Department
or Graduate Advisor)

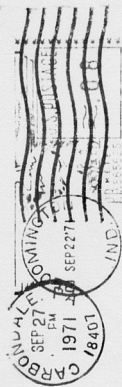
Approved

Dean of the Graduate School

* N.B. Do not submit this form to the Graduate School until the transfer of all credits from other institutions has been approved.

3292

French Regt
INDIANA UNIVERSITY
BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA 47401



Mr. Robert Sawell

~~RFB #1~~

336 Riverside Drive
apt 1B

Cardondate

New York City,
NY 10025

~~Penn~~ 18707

3293

MRS. WALTER S. POWELL
R. D. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407

Monday Oct 4 - 8:20am

Good morning!!

Just a note to say that it is impossible to tell you when the leaves will be at their best. We are having days up in the 70's and nights in 50's. The leaves are starting to turn but not lots of color yet - if we have a hard frost they will turn quickly. The ^{date} set for bus tours around the area to see the leaves is next Sunday the 10th so I can't tell you what to do. Why don't you phone us the end of the week or sometime convenient.

3294

to you

the Sumac ~~is~~ has all red leaves
and Kawash's mountain has ^{some} color
in it.

I guess the rest is up to you.
huh?

We had a very busy golf day
at Homestead yesterday - a beautiful
warm high 70's sunny day, some
fog early in the day but it was a
beautiful day.

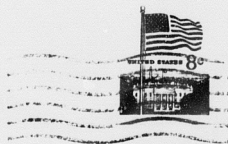
Till we hear from you,

Love

mom

3295

MRS. WALTER S. POWELL
R. D. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive - Apt 1B
New York City, N.Y. 10025

3296

7 October 1971
Washington, D.C.

Dear Bob:

'Ginger' canceled my weekend in North Carolina and brought a disappointment that has slowly passed.

As an alternative I stayed with my work and the library. The results continue to be favorable and effort takes the greater part of the day and early evening. Nevertheless, I am ready for a break. The time has come to empty my mind.

The following address is where Al and Joan will be next Thursday evening. It would be helpful if you could call around 6:00 p.m. for later in the evening they will be on Broadway to see "No No Nanette".

40 Shari and Goren Staglin

465 W. 23rd St.

Penthouse B.

Tel: 929-2913

This morning Joan told me that she and Al will probably leave New York City on Friday evening, the 15th. Although the time is not definite, it will probably be after 9:00 p.m.

Because I will be with Al and Joan early next week and if it is possible, you might call 10th St. S.E. after 8:30 p.m. The number is: 546-3683. I suggest either Monday or Tuesday evening. A conversation might be helpful.

3297

plans.

2

How is your life? I am anxious to know what you come to pass domestically, academically and socially — that should hopefully complete a paragraph. Have you come to a decision in regards to New Hampshire and the end of the month? My plans remain unchanged.

I continue to spare my after hours either with Bill and Jon or on Capitol Hill. All have been too good to me. A few lunch breaks have enabled me to update former colleagues in the Library. And as diversion I have seen two art exhibits, one on the American Stage at the National Portrait Gallery and the other at the National Gallery which is a display of John Sloan's paintings. Due to lack of tickets I have yet to visit the Kennedy Center. Now we have turned our attention on the National Theater and a new play directed by Mike Nichols. It would be grand to see a play before I leave for Geneva. Maybe the Tilton Players have planned an evening of Miller or Williams?

When you have a moment, let me hear from you. Hope to talk with you on Tuesday and be with you next weekend, always
my best,
Earl

3298

4401 Brookside Drive
Alexandria, Virginia
22312

1-212-546-3683



Mr. S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive
Apt. 1B
New York C. Y.,
New York

3299

10/11/71

Dear Bob,

Hope all is going well in N.Y., and also that you've managed to get a little of the excitement of the city out of your system so work on your dissertation. The progress is very rapid. Things in Chalon are going very nicely. Jay and I have become something of celebrities since we are the first two Americans to spend much time here. We are always introduced to others as M. et Mme. Les Américains.

We both finally got our "explois de temps" today, and ~~our~~ our schedules could not differ any more. If I go in the morning, Jay goes in the afternoon, and vice versa. I'm sure we'll manage but it will be a bit of a drag. We are both also teaching a night course for adults at 22 France House. Too bad it's only for one hour a week.

3300

Jay's basketball playing, in addition to being fun for Jay, has also been kind of productive as far as friends go. Three people who play over all kinds of vineyards and all, here we will be spending alot of time in the 'caves de Bourgogne'. The practice is 2 fois par semaine, and the games are on Sundays. That at least provided us with some activity, ~~so~~ since this town completely closes up at about 8:00 P.M.

Our appartement is not too bad, we have kitchen, bedroom, and a tout petit salon. The only thing that bugs us at all is - we have an outhouse. The stupid thing has running water, but it is out in the courtyard.

We also have a favor we'd like to ask of you. We'd appreciate it immensely if you could take a few slides of the city, of anything you think foreigners would like to see, and send them to us. They have very few in the schools here, and we'd like something different to work with. Well, end of room - end of letter.

Write when you can, but remember its Saône, not Marne!

32 Rue Philibert Guie *Have & Jay*
71 Chalon s/Saône, FRANCE.

Premier pliage

also, please send us Manetta's address. We can't find it anywhere

Ce pli ne sera pas acheminé par avion
s'il contient un objet quelconque.

THE 747 WAS REALLY NICE,
BUT STILL A BIT BUMPY.
AS FOR FILM AND DEVELOPMENT, WE
WILL DEFINATELY REIMBURSE YOU

Deuxième pliage

PLEASE EXCUSE MY WIFE - SHE COULD REMEMBER

address if you ask
nearly the same!

3302

EXPÉDITEUR: Staphelin
 Nom
 Adresse: 33 Rue Clément Goule
4 Chalon s/ Saône, France

RÉPUBLIQUE FRANÇAISE



AÉROGRAMME

Mr. J. Robert Powell
336 ^{RIVER} West Side Drive
N.Y. New York 10025
U.S.A.

PAR AVION

3303

18 October 71
Washington

Dear Bob:

This is a note for as I near the end, I find that many more things which ought to be done.

You have had your quota of empty phrases. Fortunately a conversation is very near. And as you write, it could become a "Mr. Queen" - not a bad idea.

I enjoyed our conversation though Joan and Al thought we talked too long(?). They are more than disappointed that you could not come for the weekend and, also, that they did not hear from you when they were in New York. My sentiments I am sure you know. Yet a question, what happened?

With only three days remaining I only think of what I have not seen, read and hopefully digested. Nevertheless, the effort has its results and I feel on stronger or firmer

3304

ground than before I came.

Last Friday I stayed with Jack and Jackie which was a most enjoyable evening. With my six hours rest I came to the library until evening. Then I had dinner with Frank, Don, Andy, Andy's sister, and Helen Paul at Frank and Don's apartment. It was between 4:30 and 5:00 p.m. Sunday when I went to bed to sleep until 7:00 a.m. After leaving Frank at the airport (he only had to work 12 hours Sunday) I found myself at Bill and Don's. For brunch we had eggs benedict and in the afternoon we walked the C & D Canal from Fletcher's Boat House toward the District-Maryland line. It was another late evening, Sunday, having dinner with Frank and Helen, dinner with Bill and Don. Yesterday and today I have made the C. Bracy. Yes my left eye is totally red. I remember to call on next week - hope you are well - and anxious to see you,
Earl

3305

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
LUFTPOST



Mr. J. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive
Apt. 1B
New York City,
New York

3306

October 19, 1971

Cher Robert,

I've decided it's about time I started stuffing a few mailboxes, and maybe, in return, my own will become a little more interesting. Frankly, until now I've found it a bit difficult to write letters, since I wasn't at all sure that I would stay here. That is to say, the first month here was just an enormous hassle that I was going, at times, that I had chosen Paris at all. Especially after meeting a lot of the other American assistant who were on their way to places in the provinces with exotic sounding names. But things have looked up tremendously since I found a place to live. That was no small task, especially since apartments and rooms are rented for the most part, through real estate agencies, who charge a whopping fee. But I finally gave in, and had a nice room within one day - in the 16^e is a big apartment building, with my own balcony and all. As I'm sure you can understand, it's particularly important to have a good place to live in a city like this, and I was determined not to end up on the sixth floor with no hot water. My room is really nice, and I'm having a good time decorating. My collecting passion, etc., and finding the minimum of furnishings. Although the quarters is not quite so down to earth as I might have liked it has its interesting books and ceramics, and I've managed to scout out the inexpensive restaurants and such.

In spite of my hesitations, the local position seems to be a blessing; at least it's a good place to meet people, and it makes me feel like I really do have some place where I do, in fact, belong, in this city. Many of the 300 or so teachers are young and lively, and I've been enjoying visiting a lot of English classes. There are several other assistants (3500 students, after all) and we have been doing a lot of gabbing, while patients waiting for someone to decide to give us teaching schedules! But first of all, they have to do a survey of all of the students ~~teachably~~ English find out when they're free, etc. Thankfully, they're being asked whether they'd rather have a British or American assistant. That way, no one can complain too much about my barbaric accent. Also, this means I'll mainly have students in terminal, since that year they all study America, and, especially, students who are interested in discussing the U.S. I've already gotten a little taste of it, visiting a premiere class. Very jolly, and they were overflowing with questions for me. I'm getting a little impatient to start teaching now, but since Madame Le censeur is ill, my schedules won't be done until at least next week. And officially I've been "looking" since October 1st. At least I've met some fun people, with whom to tear around town, take a promenade in the Bois de Boulogne (near me), and roam the Latin Quarter.

Speaking of which (the L.Q.), I've had all the normal ennuis of a woman alone in Paris, being followed, etc. Part of that was solved by moving to the 16^e, where it rarely happens, and also by developing a rather low view of Frenchmen in general and Arabs in particular. Of course maybe it's unreasonable to them that a woman in Paris could possibly want to be alone, but that's how I feel most of the time. So far, every Frenchman I've said more than five words to has confirmed all of my suspicions, and I'm patiently waiting for some exception to appear.

3307

What incredible red tape registering at the Sorbonne - but finally, after innumerable trips to the office for changes, I emerged victoriously with my carte in hand. Supposedly, I'm doing a lecture, but will go to classes out of curiosity, simply, and to get my old head working. Supposedly, Sanluis is teaching in the part of the Sorbonne where I'm registered, which could be interesting. At any rate, classes don't start there until at least early November. Although I felt pretty much out of the mood to work, I naturally have begun with Steinbock, for fun. And Armand really kept me puzzled, until I read the editor's introduction, and figured out what was the matter with the guy. Maybe I'm just completely dense! Anyway, I'm again rolling with laughter through Le Loup, and enjoying it tremendously. Besides those, I have been reading a lot, curling up in my cozy room, forgetting hectic Paris outside. That's the only way to deal with big city life, it seems, especially when it's a city filled with aggressive Parisians. Not that I'm really escaping as much as possible (although there's some of that involved); it's just got to be handled with a sense of balance. So I sleep in buses often, and take full advantage of the rights inherent in buying a cup of coffee in a cafe, and stay for hours.

Haven't been being much of a tourist, since for several weeks I had all those details to take care of, and, then, just when things were looking up, the metro went on strike for 10 days! Needless to say, Paris was pretty unbearable, with endless traffic jams, filthy air, and pedestrians breathing it all in. Finally, the conductors went back to work; the strike was so unpopular that I'm afraid the travelers would have attacked them all on sight at the end of it, if it had lasted much longer. Of course by the end of it I ended up with a bad cold, and have been in bed for most of the last 5 days.

You would be so proud of me - I've met a graduate student from Wisconsin who had been ended up explaining to him at length why Bloomington is so much better, and why I'm (was) happier there. We've been taking in a lot of nice little restaurants (or rather taking in food at nice...) and complaining about the French a lot, although I've had some pretty good welcomes, especially at the lycée. By the way, re Bloomington: I really miss it and everyone, teaching, my stereo, etc., but am frankly glad to be out. Especially in a place where your toes tingle because it's so busy, or frozen even, but at least not sleepy. The fall concert season is getting started, and this week I'm going to four jazz concerts at the Revue National Populaire at the Palais de Chaillot (right up the street) - including (tell Joel) first Nelsons Mont, Al Blakey, Dixie Gillespie, then Preservation Hall, then Sax Machine, and finally Miles Davis (!!!) Not very French, but who would ever dream of seeing Miles Davis for 10F! Elizabeth Shurykoff is coming on Nov. 12, and, in the next few weeks, a lot of other good things. It's like New York, except cheaper and easier to get tickets. Hopefully you've been taking advantage ... New York and all. Or anxious to hear.

1/ I'm also again turning into a full fledged flick flick, spending all my nights at Latin Quarter theatres. At this rate, with all my entertainment, plus all the hours spent getting my hair, I'll never be able to get to London for Christmas. I am thinking of going to Amsterdam during the Passant week, but have to watch my sous.

No word from Jamie yet, and I'm assuming she's in Lille by now. I did suggest she stop and see you when I wrote to her and certainly hope to hear from her, and see her soon. Not a word from Bloomingdale yet, where half the town is enjoying no stress to sewing machines, etc. and can't even find the time to write. So this week I'm dedicating to my correspondance and hoping for results. I can't exactly hear the soul to the telephone poles here, after all.

It really was good to see you, and all, while in New York, especially in my state of advanced panic. Luckily things have smoothed out quite a lot in the last few weeks, and I'm beginning to feel relatively at home here, especially since I've learned a lot from aggressive Parisians about getting things done. At this point, although Paris seems now and more manageable, I'd nevertheless like to get out for a few days.

By the way, at the orientation session for the American Assistant, the Houghtons' names were on the list; I looked around and never saw them. They didn't miss much - lots of welcomes from Embassy people, a few interesting lectures, several bad ones, and a good, drunken reception given by Embassy people. If you should see, or talk to Earl, pass my address on to him. I do plan to contact him in Geneva, at my rate. I wrote to Hugh this week - and with all this reporting in, it seems from time to time that I'm repeating myself!

Anyway, I hope all is well with you, and that you're really enjoying New York, and not locked up with your books - although the latter I'm finding a good thing to do in the city. Please give my best to Gail - I'll write soon, and try to be original. And please write, before I forget English, or become a hermit or run away with a 50 year old Frenchman with a chateau in the country!

Grosses bis,

Ellen

P.S. Houghtons had a baby boy on Sept. 7.

90, avenue Paul Doumer
Paris 16^e France 75

[Ellen Blackman] 3309

Ellen Blackmur
90, avenue Paul Doumer
Paris 16^e FRANCE 75



S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive
New York, New York
10025
U.S.A.



3310



COULEURS ET LUMIÈRE DE FRANCE

59 - LILLE (Nord)
Le Palais des Beaux-Arts
E. K. B. 8399

Residence Académique
Ch. V6 Pav.
Bue Denis-Cordonnier
59-LILLE

Dear Bob, Joel (and Miss Gross, too!)
It was something of a shock, but a pleasant one, to see you all at the airport. It feels great to have finally left the womb of dear old Bloomingville. Lille is much nicer than I would ever have imagined. Culture abounds. I've already seen *The Barber of Seville*, a Trintignant film, tonight is Tchakovsky night, and Wed. is the ballet *Orfeo*. Patrick Rattrai has really organized the Eng. dept here not like typical French chaos. The only people I've met so far are my "colleagues" - they seem nice enough. I was really given red carpet treatment in getting all the paperwork taken care of - Carte de séjour, etc. We don't start teaching until Nov. 8, but have to be here for cocktail parties and faculty meetings. Everything seems to be working. But have to everybody, hawie

30. Av. Jean-Jacques 91. Arruel - © By S. P. D. C. M. - D. P. R. Imp. - France

(2)



PAR AVION

MM Robert Powell and
Joel Block
336 Riverside Drive #18
New York, New York
10025

Etats-Unis U. S. A.



3311

13 November 74
Genève

Dear Bob:

I must begin somewhere but that is not too easy. The past two weeks have been as full as my research visit to the U.S. - you understand.

Before I center upon Genève, Test-Vale and memoirs, etc., I want you to know that it pleased me (and my family) to have you with us for the final act. I relished upon our summer and that last weekend as the calm and the Fall as the storm. Our walk at Hampton Brook and conversation in the car later that evening helped me greatly. It reconfirmed my belief that you do understand - at least in part. Again, Bob, thank you for the hours, days and summer.

The first thing I wanted to find was the silence of sleep. However, an hour after my arrival home I had a seminar with Mme. Steinert which was followed by a lecture that evening by Heymann. Then a group of us went drinking and I went to bed Tuesday morning around 3:00 a.m. Later that afternoon I had my second seminar with Mme. Steinert and that evening I had dinner twice with different friends and did not retire until 3:00 a.m. Wednesday morning.

I can barely recall Wednesday, and I overslept my meeting with Mlle. S. Thurs.

day morning which was to discuss memoirs,
Halle, etc. Fortunately she understood and
we decided to meet Friday morning. That
we did and for your hands, the latter part
included lunch, she told me of the politics
of the Institute, the personality conflicts
among professors and the only approach
left to us, even though we both agreed
that more than anything we would like to
stage our own nuclear war. (Halle gives
the seminar in Strategic Studies) What was
decided was that I would write a letter
to Fryman, which has now been done.
I stated in part my disagreement with
Halle, which was difficult to control both
in length and language; asked if Prof.
Duroselle might replace Lohy because the
latter had never submitted a written re-
port, and inquired what I was to take as
my next step, rewrite memoirs, give a
supplement based on my research during
the past four months, or await the word
of the director, M. Fryman. It is at
least for the last that defines my present
status. Here ends this chapter...

Last week I began to rediscover friends
which fortunately continues until the
present. Many hours have passed with
drinks in hand and meals before us.
Is there you know I have said hello.

And ever since I returned I have
sought to locate that silence which
has already been mentioned. For the past

Two days I have been on the upswing.
Last night was particularly pleasant see-
ing with friends "The Go Between" which
upon second viewing made me ecstatic.
Then we had dinner in the Old City at a
small, very small - size of my parent's
kitchen - restaurant which I have named
"My Mother's Place". Around 5:00 a.m.
we gathered in my room for coffee,
wine and extended conversation. This
went until 3:00 a.m. Today began this
afternoon.

Outside it is quite grey. The snow in
the Alps which has been falling in the
greater part of la Suisse means rain
in Geneva. That is what we have had.
Now it is the off-season and Geneva
becomes both local and fairly empty.
I like this. At the Grand Prieure where
I have had lunch on several occasions
there is a demonstration that has more
than amused me. The fellow illustrates
the usage of a salad cutter which finds
him now behind a pile of French fries,
sliced tomatoes, cucumbers, etc. so that
you can barely find him. He has a crowd
of at least thirty and a technique of
great range. The audience response is
most interesting, to the extent that there
was a man who brought his own un-

evenly sliced, ^{partially} cucumber to see if the
cater would favorably react and pro-
vide the men with evenly sliced cu-
cumbers. It did. I spent one floor above
there is a fellow of at least 60 years
who is setting a female wig with his
teeth. This in itself almost becomes
sad. But his audience is composed of
women of an equal age and together
they become the material for a winter
play. Nevertheless, the chase pie remains
a delight and again.

The gulls and swans have been fed - one
of my first acts. For two days we had a
great wind off the lake which made
the impression of the sea that much
greater. It still provides for me a very
rich and varied experience.

My room is beginning to take shape
though my effort has been quite spor-
adic. Some furniture has been re-ar-
ranged and I have yet to hang prints,
etc. By Christmas I might finish, though
which you I do not know.

This is a start. Hopefully I will hear
from you and know what the past
two weeks have done to you. You
have my very best in both wish and
thought,
Earl P.D. Say hello to Joel
and Calvin for me.

152, rue de Louvance
Genève
Suisse

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
LUFTPOST



Mr. S. Robert Y Powell
336 Riverside Drive
Apt. 1-B
New York City,
New York
U.S.A.

GA

3316

8:35 Am.
Nov. 13, 1971

Good Morning, Robert,

Are you awake yet? Up and at 'Em!!
Well, here we are back in the golf
business after a cold spell with
snow - Cold & Windy - . Today is
cloudy but not too cold. 2 customers
so far.

You are cordially invited to attend a
Thanksgiving dinner, being given at
the Homestead - you and about 20
others - if everyone comes!! ^{what shall we}
I took it from what you said when ^{eat - turkey, duck,}
you left that you will be home. ^{guinea fow,}
^{mushrooms??}

Walker and I went down to see Ellean -
she is very very thin and seems weak. she
drives her car a little now. They are
invited to the "feast" also I have to wait to
hear from them. Our list includes Winters, Montell,
Rosa Powell, Robert Powell, Clarke and Swartz if
their former plans don't mature + more. So
figure it out!!

See you
Love,
mom

3317

Nov. 16, 1971

Cher S. Robert,

We both just finished rereading your last letter. After having spent the last 1/2 hour laughing hysterically, I rather doubt I can repeat it in a humorous context. Therefore - prepare yourself for one of our typical letters.

First of all, we would be "delighted" to accept your hospitality in the home of your friends in Paris. We will probably be going the 18th of February, during "Carnaval." All our friends will be leaving Chalon for that week, and it's no fun drinking alone. Speaking of leaving Chalon, we will be going to Machinglabaud and Rheyt, Northern Germany, for the two weeks at X-mas. We'll be going with the German Assistant at Jap's Clinic. It will be weird not being able to communicate with his parents - but all the German we know happens to be the "dirty words." Oh yes, and I can now count to 10 in German with an absolutely atrocious accent.

We spend most of our time with the other assistants (7 in all) and with the Basket ball team. Life has been progressing quite nicely, but very often on a few hours of sleep. We have a tendency (same as last year) to party until 4 or 5 in the morning, and have an 8 A.M. class the following morning. The amount of wine we have consumed is amazing. We have surpassed threefold the number of pizzas we ate last year. The majority of it is commonly called "vinasse" but it is better than nothing. As you can gather, we've had a number of international "nearby" drinks.

Our appartement is working out a little better now. I had a talk with Madame le propriétaire - rent lowered 50 francs a month, and a nouveau chauffe-eau. Someone else showed us how to make the heater work, so now we only complain to the outhouse. It gets unbearably cold out there. And when the wind blows hard the candle (the only light) goes out. If it blows the paper of the tank, it could take 1 1/2 hours to find it again in the pile of leaves on the floor. We are rather hoping the water

won't freeze.

Our jobs are amazingly simple. There is no work to be done, hence we have alot of free time to do n'importe quoi, which is usually what we do. We are going to be experts on wasting time.

Well, it's time for din-din. We are trying something new tonight - Querelles à la provençale. They sound good - God only knows what they'll taste like! Well, keep in touch and take care - until?

Chips, if you read *Have & Jay.*
slides, also send cost and please - a list of
what is what. Thanks

Premier pliage

Ce pli ne sera pas acheminé par avion
s'il contient un objet quelconque.

Deuxième pliage

3320

EXPÉDITEUR: Houghton
Nom
32 Rue Robert Guille
Adresse
41 Chalon s/ Saône, France



3321

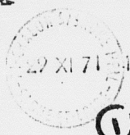
109 - COLLECTION BOURGUIGNONNE,
MACONNAISE ET BEAUJOLAISE.
La tassée!

We are presently living
our verre to celebrate a
change of address. We are
now at -

32 A rue Dr. Laignec
H Chalon s/ Saône -

show you happen to drop in
to see us. Dissertation may
More soon - Peace - Nancy Jay

Reproduction interdite - R. MOISY



M. S. Robert Powell

336 Riverside Drive

New York, N.Y. 10025

U.S.A.



3322

MRS. WALTER S. POWELL
R. D. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407

Tues Nov 30th

Dear Bob,

You surely boarded that bus
in a hurry - "I've lost you in the
Crowd".

that really was a close call times over,
I thought there was lots of time.

I didn't give you the #2 for my
Cards, so here it is - inclosed.

See you Christmas.

Love
Mom

3323

Columbia Record 10/21
 Indiana Univ. Credit Union 10/23
 Newsweek 10/27
 HU Union 10/27
 Met Opera 11/5
 Met Opera 11/23

this is a copy of all the
 mail I forwarded to you.
 as you asked what I mailed
 as I did not know

3324

HOMESTEAD GOLF COURSE
Route 106
R. R. 1
CARBONDALE, PA. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive Apt 1 B
New York, N.Y. 10025

3325

Administrative Offices: 331 East 38th Street, New York, N.Y. 10016. (212) 686-5522

United States Committee for

UNICEF

United Nations Children's Fund

December 7, 1971

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Moyer
215 South Church Street
Peoria, ILLINOIS. 60657.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Moyer:

Occasionally orders are received in our office that indicate clearly that the intelligence of the sender is, at most, an amorphous entity. Your order, however, seems to defy classification. Not only are you unable to perform the most elementary mathematics, but you also possess that rare ability of writing in the manner of an unlettered primate.

Furthermore, it is not possible to order one card. Our cards are preboxed and it is not possible to purchase them individually. We would greatly appreciate you erasing the word UNICEF from your lilliputian intellect (which should be a very easy operation for you) and strongly recommend that you dabble in the making of mud pies and chalk sketches instead of the sending of Christmas cards. Should you decide to extend your greetings to some of the esteemed residents of your wretched city, you might position yourself atop a well-chosen promontory and, in a stentorian manner, bellow forth.

We have not enclosed a return envelope nor have we supplied you with a brochure, hoping that we may never hear from you again.

Lovingly,

The US. Committee for UNICEF

[a joke letter; written by SRP at work
at UNICEF; SRP had had enough of
stupid letters from customers &
did this parody.] 3376

Helping children



build a better world.

About
SONS==



Some sons
are
FRIENDLY

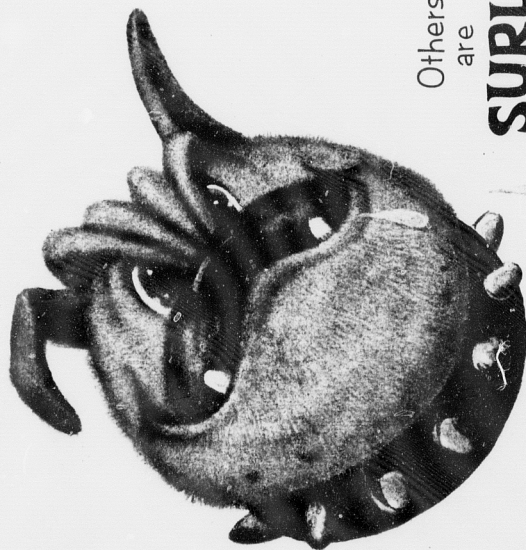
3327

About
SONS ■■

Some sons
are
SHAGGY



Others
are
SURLY

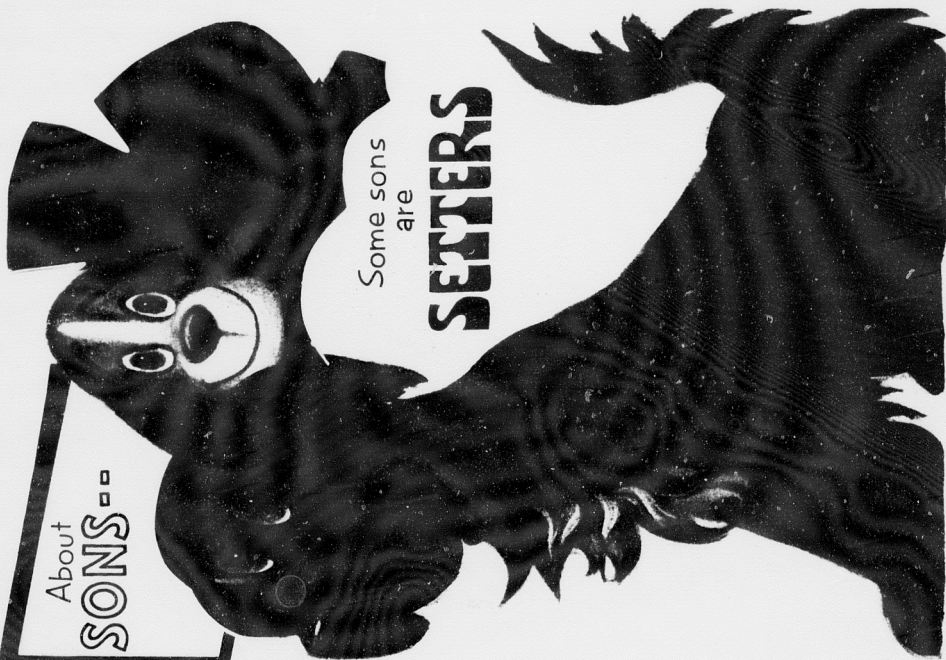


3328

About
SONS ■■

Some sons
are

SETTERS



While others
are
CURLY



3329

About
SONS ■■



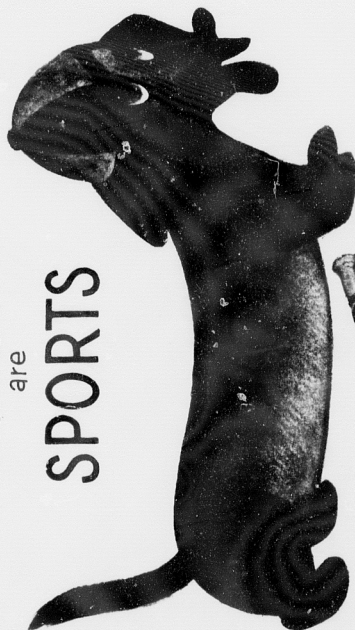
But Son,
you're a

**TOP
DOG--**

The BEST
of all
SORTS!

Happy
Birthday
With Love

Red & Mom



And
some sons
are

SPORTS



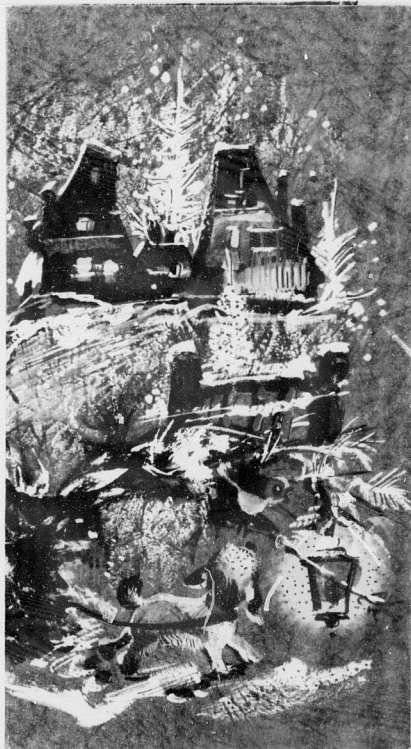
3330

Ed Powell
Jill!
Carltondale, Pa. 18407



Mr. S. Robert Powell
336 Riverside Drive Apt 1 B
New York, N.Y. 10025

3331



IMPRIMERIE EN DROIT

3332

Cher Robert -

Nov 1944

Cette carte apporte à toi
nos sentiments les plus distingués,
profonds et meilleurs et à la
fois assez lointains.

Nous espérons que tu passeras
une bonne saison de jour religieux
[holity, ha! ha!]

Nous buvons à ta sienne
pour Noël avec espérance de te
rencontrer avant le prochain.

Je vous en prie, chers
Messieurs, d'accepter nos sentiments
les plus chaleureux.

Maman & Jay

Meilleurs Voeux

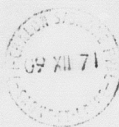
Best (Wishes) Yours!

(in case you couldn't translate)

* J'aurais dû dire "te" mais je trouve
que "vous" dans ce cas est plus
poétique.

3333

Mr. S. Robert Cowell
336 Riverside Drive Apt. 1B
N.Y.C. New York 10025
U.S.A.



①

PAR AVION
AIR MAIL



3334

Dear Bob,

As we go home
a very happy holiday.
We think of you of how
and we are glad you
could come to D.H.
and visit with us. Do
be with Earl and see
him off to Geneva.

We know you are busy
and Earl too. Don't
forget with your work
for your line trade degree.

Your candle is
burning and will
be next year too.

We just appreciate
it so much and
even though the holiday
is sure well lost at
Longfellow. Thank you again
for being with Earl.



All the season's happiness

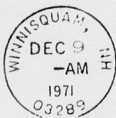
Is wished for you right here

And, when it's over, nothing less

Than joy each day all year!

Carl Noecker Family (over)

HA 96260
Caden
13091
27224/11/11



Christmas



Mr. Bob. Powell
336 Riverside Drive
apt. 13,
New York
City

3337



COPYRIGHT
CLEVELAND, U.S.A.
XG-305

3338

Merry Christmas

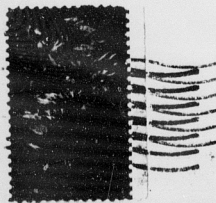


Happy New Year

Jenny

~~1947~~
~~1947~~

M. Lila Post Office
336 Riverside Dr. apt 18
New York, N.Y.
10025



St. Francis
437 E. Biddle St.
Philadelphia Pa
19123

3339

Laurence Binyon, Landscape in English Art and Poetry,
sm. 8vo, xii and 295pp., 101 illus., orig. cloth, London,
Cobden-Sanderson, 1931

G. E. P. How, English and Scottish Silver Spoons, mediaeval
to late Stuart, and Pre-Elizabethan Hall-Marks on English
Plate, 3 vols., folio, with frontis., 1,241 text illus.,
and 1,480 facsimile marks, cloth, t. e. g., London, V&A/
P.P., 1952-57.

The standard work; limited edition of 550 copies

and so — and so
god — riverside drive —
New York — you must feel so
good being there at last —
funny how we all do
what we want — all we
need is time — New York
is a goof — because
you're there long it
feels so much closer
to you — and so —

some things I've had for
you for a long time —
have to get rid of them
before I can write —
the world is fabulous
we've just got a dog too
— and so —

SCHOUTEN DREEF 287
DEN HAAG
HOLLAND

Happy Birthday

3341



COMPLETE LIST
OF RECORDINGS

JOAN SUTHERLAND

DECCA group records

3342

English knopped latten spoons

Part 2

CHRISTOPHER A. PEAL

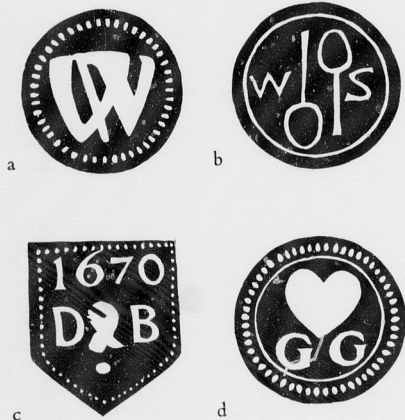
IN the first part of this article on latten spoons (*The Connoisseur*, April) the types, periods and development were discussed. The reappearance of latten spoons in the mid-sixteenth century will here be dealt with in greater detail.

The early and middle types of knop in silver and pewter—e.g. Diamond Point, and Maidenhead knops, and many others—do not appear in latten, but latten spoons do reappear with the forms of the late sixteenth century. In the minutes of the Court of the Pewterers Company for September, 1567, it is reported '... latten spoons lately invented by John God ... John God certainly had not invented latten but he may well have been the first member of the Pewterers Company to use it; and we know that in 1565 Queen Elizabeth I granted patents for its manufacture in England. In 1568 all the latten patentees bonded themselves together into 'The Society for the Mineral & Battery Works'. Presumably 'Mineral & Battery' included mining, and making cannon; and no doubt the latter accounting for the greater proportion of their output. However, the Pewterers Company was already active in suppressing the manufacture of latten spoons by members of its company, and in 1567 'it was agreed by the whole Company that there should be no spoons made of

"Bras" or latten or any other yellow metal'. This ruling was repeated again in 1586. It can be presumed that they partially succeeded, since only five makers' marks are known which appear on both pewter and latten spoons: John God (1570+); 'W', early seventeenth century; 'W.S.' (1670+); Daniel Barton (1670+); and Gabriel Grunwin (Nos. 8 a, b, c and d). It will be seen that only one is of the sixteenth century.

John God's mark appears on pewter spoons with Acorn, Hexagon, Horse Hoof, Seal and Slip Tops, and on latten spoons with Acorn, Seal and Slip Tops. (There is also a Monk's Head in silver, bearing the same mark, but this is not very significant to this article as it was usual for members to present to the Company a silver spoon bearing their mark on being clothed with the Livery.) The 'IG' mark (No. 9 c, f, g and h) appears in two forms on latten and in two forms on pewter. But the marks are so similar in form that we can presume that they are all those of John God. All spoons bearing the marks are compatible with manufacture in the sixteenth century. There is one unpleasant suspicion: that since John God and the whole Company had been forbidden to make latten spoons, someone else may have been forging his mark. In another extract from the Pewterers Court Minutes of 1567, John God admitted to making only three dozen spoons, and he was forbidden to make any more; as indeed was the whole Company. There are several latten spoons existing today bearing his presumed touches, many more than the chances of survival and discovery would allow, assuming that he did make only three dozen. So either the touch is not his, or someone copied his mark to lay a false trail. Most likely he made many more spoons before or after 1567.

Nearly all the marks on the mid to latter seventeenth-century latten spoons have a pronounced family likeness and are unlike those found on pewter at this period. They are much larger and usually bear, in addition to two initials, two or three spoons (like squash rackets) displayed parallel to each other (Nos. 10 i and j and Nos. 11 a and b). When spoons are depicted in pewter touches, they are displayed crossed. One wonders why, at a time when the Pewterers Company was so actively suppressing the manufacture of latten spoons, the makers, if they were members of the Company, advertised their identity on their spoons. It could be assumed that in the seventeenth century the latten spoon makers were in the main not pewterers but a separate band of craftsmen—perhaps working under 'The Society for the Mineral and Battery Works', or its successors? However, so far no evidence or records have come to light to elucidate under what aegis these latten spoon makers worked, apart from the five pewterers' touches appearing on latten spoons. A very significant fact is that in the seventeenth century, when pewter was in its heyday, pewter spoons were ousted by latten, judging by the quantities of those which have survived. This is perhaps not surprising, since latten stems are so much stronger than pewter.



8. Four of the five only known English marks common to both latten and pewter: (a) 'W' early seventeenth century; (b) 'W.S.', 1670+; (c) Daniel Barton, 1670+; (d) Gabriel Grunwin, late seventeenth century.



11. (a) and (b) Comparison of 'E.H.' (pewter) and 'Double Whited' (laten).

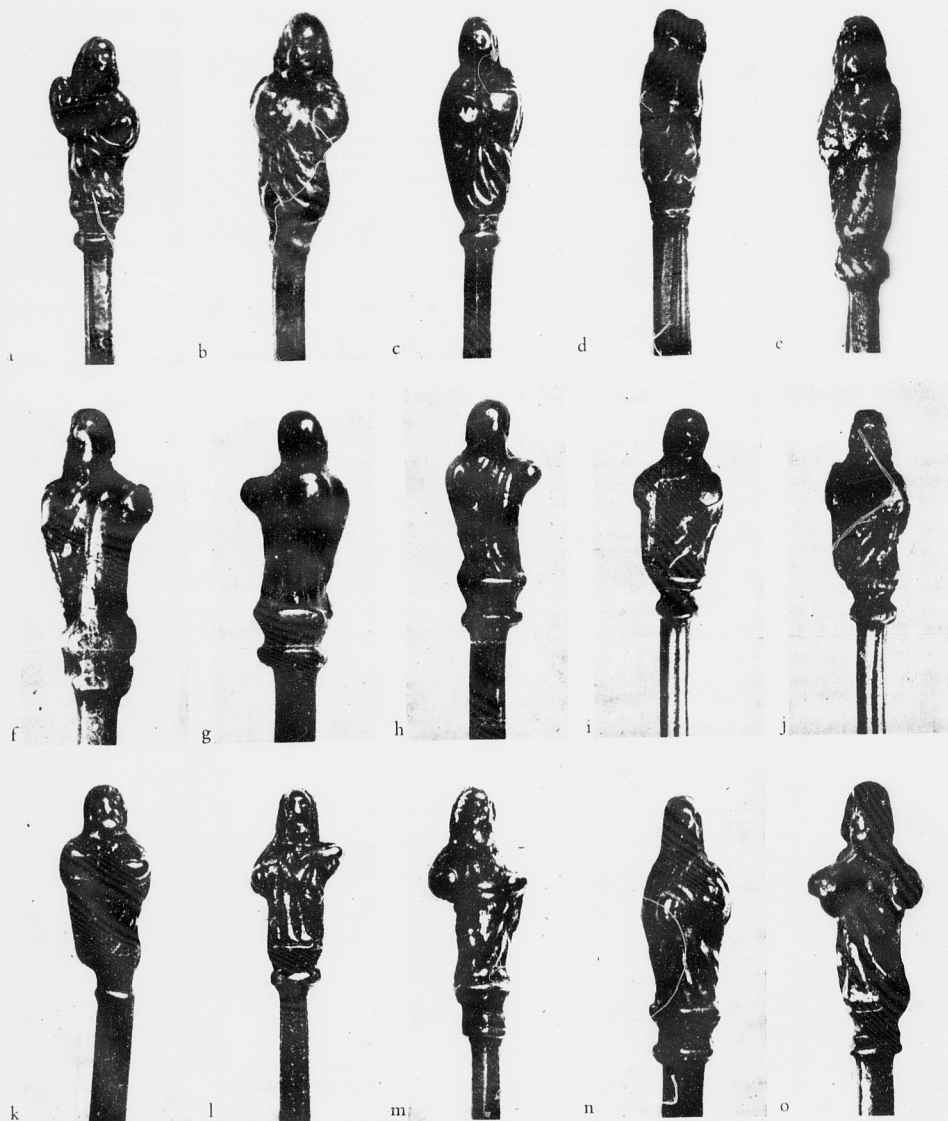
10. Comparison of pewter and laten spoon-makers' marks. (i) Pewter spoon-maker—spoons crossed; (j) Laten spoon-maker—spoons parallel, sometimes two, on other examples, three.



9. The cause of much confusion: John God. (e) Recorded as appearing on both laten and pewter; (f) and (g) Recorded on pewter only; (h) Recorded on laten only.



3344



12 (a) to (o) Examples of Latten Apostle spoons; (a) Christ (Benediction); (b) St. John (? Cup); (c) ?St. John (? Cup); (d) ?St. James the Greater, or St. Jude (Staff or Club); (e) St. Andrew (Short Cross); (f) St. Bartholomew (Flaying Knife); (g) St. Bartholomew (rear view); (h) ?St. James the Greater (posture); (i) St. Matthew (Carpenter's Square); (j) St. James the Greater, St. Thomas, St. Matthias, or St. Jude; (k) St. Matthias, St. Bartholomew or St. Philip; (l) St. James the Greater, St. Simon Zelotes, or St. Matthias; (m) St. Matthew or St. Matthias; (n) St. Matthew; (o) St. Matthew, St. Paul, or St. Matthias.

Apostle Spoons

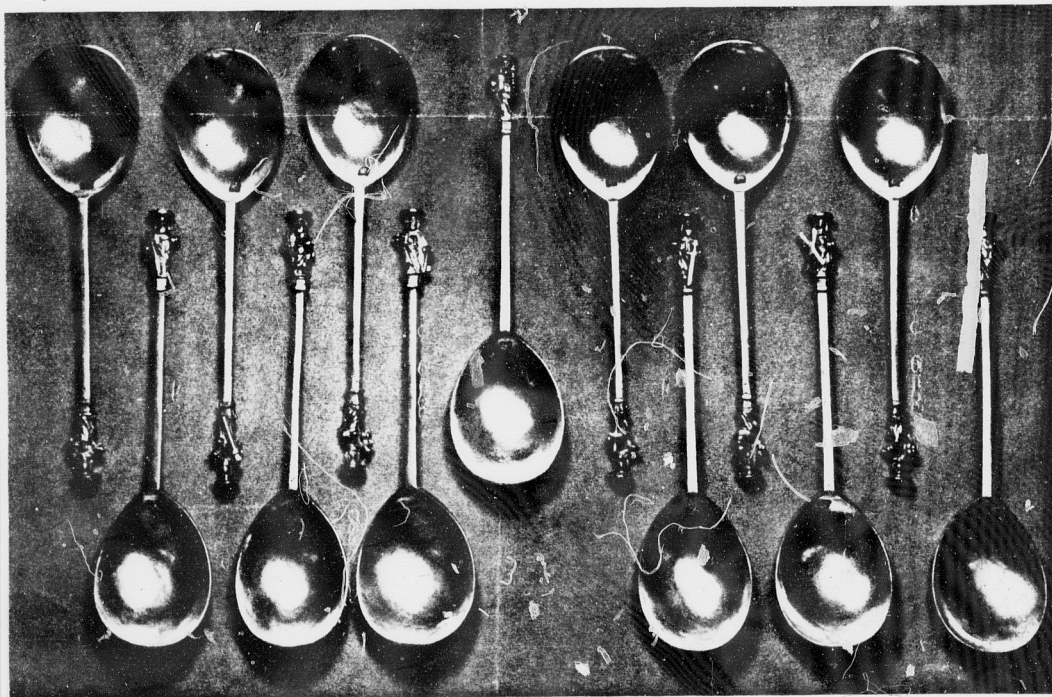
Apostle knobs appear in silver as early as the fourteenth century, but in pewter they are of sixteenth-century form and rare. All examples in latten appear to be of the seventeenth century, and this writer knows of none bearing the nimbus. The nimbus is rare in silver and even rarer in pewter.

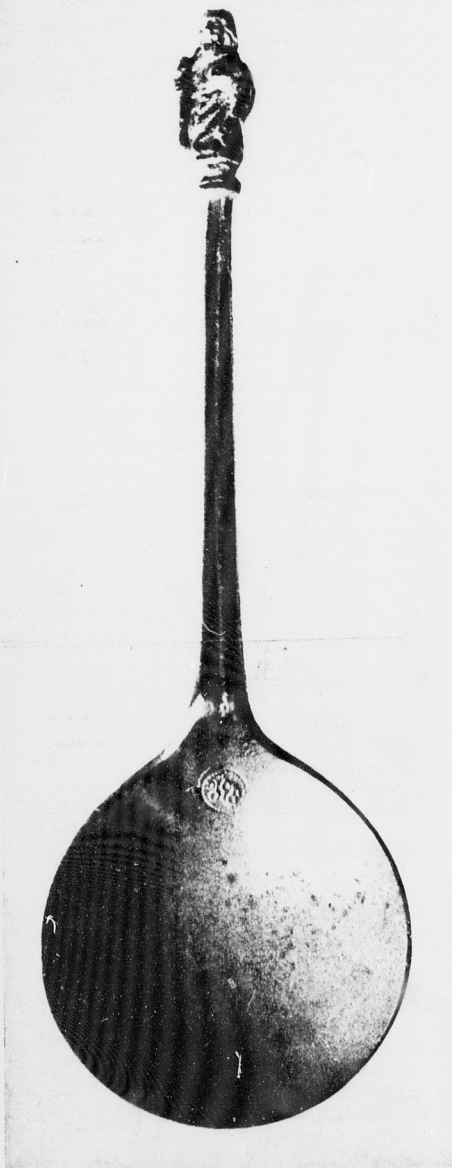
While we assume that in general a spoon was a possession as personal as a toothbrush, Apostles were surely made in sets, but may possibly have been presented singly to a namesake. It is most unlikely that any true sets by one maker exist today, as latten spoons were not valued and preserved as were silver ones. A set would consist of twelve Apostles and the Master, and sometimes also a saint of the owner's Christian name. The author owns some fourteen singles (Nos. 12 a to o), but is unable to identify them all. Because latten spoons were for everyday use, the knobs

did not warrant such superb moulds as those used to give the free-standing emblems on silver spoons, and so the emblems were probably almost always cast in with the body of the saints.

The knobs are now often difficult to identify because they have become worn by corrosion, wear or over-cleaning in recent years to the degree of vandalism. The author has found it most valuable to compare doubtful knobs with the latest complete set of silver apostles described and illustrated by Commander How—the Lambert set of 1626 in the collection of the Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths (No. 13). It is immediately apparent, when comparing knobs with the illustration, that the posture and carriage of the figures are very similar in both media. It is known that in early days, silver knobs were cast by specialized makers, and there is evidence that in the seventeenth century the same system existed. Two spoons from different moulds, bearing

13. A complete set of thirteen silver-gilt Apostle spoons of date 1626, by Benjamin Yate(?), maker's mark BY over a gate. *The Worshipful Company of Goldsmiths, London.*





14. An Apostle spoon carrying an English mark and showing the gully running down the stem.

different maker's marks, have identical knops. It is also a misconception that the existence of a gully (No. 14) running down the length of the front of the stem on late (c. 1640-c. 1670) Apostle spoons is proof of continental manufacture. This is just not true. Some are Continental, but the author can show some half-dozen with presumed English marks, including the 'Double Whited' (No. 15). Apostle spoons continued to be made until c. 1670. In silver, after the Restoration period, they were made only provincially and of poor quality. Certainly in latten both Apostle and Seal knops are of very poor definition when of late date.

In reference to No. 13, it will be helpful to list the emblems carried by Apostle spoons. Most existing silver sets have St. Matthias substituted for St. Jude, and usually another was omitted in favour of St. Paul. The others are as follows: The Master (Orb, and Cross and Benediction), St. Peter (Key, sometimes a Fish), St. John (a Cup), St. James the Greater (Pilgrim's Staff, sometimes a Hat as well—often like a tin hat on his shoulders. A Wallet may appear worn low on his left side), St. Andrew (Saltire Cross), St. Bartholomew (Flaying Knife), St. James the Less (Fuller's Bat), St. Matthias (Pole Axe), St. Paul (a Sword), St. Thomas (a Spear or a Girdle), St. Jude (a Long Cross), St. Simon Zelotes (a Saw), St. Matthew (a Carpenter's Square), St. Philip (a Short Cross, or Three Loaves).

As will be appreciated, the nature of many of these emblems are often difficult precisely to identify, especially when they are worn or broken off. The latter can be clearly seen in the illustrations here presented.

Those interested in latten spoons may now feel that the hundred years (1570 to 1670) of spoons—with Lion Sejant, Acorn, Writen Ball, Seal, Horse Hoof, Slip Top, Gauntlet Seal, Strawberry, and Apostles—represent the most interesting period. Others may prefer to trace the evolution through the transitional to the early modern spoon shown in the Trifids, which are probably more easily acquired. The pewter spoon collector, who may have been trying to find analogies, may feel thwarted from what has been written; for although the late sixteenth and early seventeenth-century periods overlap lattens with mostly late Maidenheads and Slip Tops, the main interest period—of c. 1400 to c. 1570—is missing in lattens. Space limitations allow only generalisations and the keen student will want to delve deeper by physical inspection of specimens and by discussing the subject. As knowledge of the subject is far from complete, the author will be grateful to hear the comments of interested readers.



15. Example of English 'Double Whited' mark on a spoon with gully down the stem.

50c



SILAS R. POWELL
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NEW YORK, N.Y. 10025
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3348



3349



Ch du Devin 62 Dec 16, 1971
Lac Léman "Coucher du Soleil"

Dear Bob Jim H came to visit
me + said that the last heard
from you was you were
camping in NH. I'm sorry the
ice cold for that, now but
do hope all is well. Jim
still surviving in Sumo -
selling cheese + learning
to be a secretary on the
side. Life is hectic + very
unstable but worth for
a joyous holiday season.
When are you coming to
Europe to work. Love Tara

Printed in Switzerland



PAR AVION LUFTPOST
VIA AEREA

Robert Powell

RD# 1

Carbondale, Penn 18047
U.S.A.

3350



Jsaack van Ostade (1621-1649) Aia Mauritshuis,
Paesaggio invernale



3351

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NEW YORK, N. Y.

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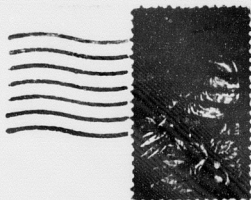
3352


Merry Christmas and Happy New Year
Barbara Graves

[Secretary in Dept. of French at Oswego]

3353

696 Ipswich Street
Boca Raton, Florida
33432



Mr. S. Robert Powell
Carbondale, Pennsylvania

3354

11 Decem 84

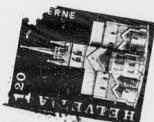
Dear Bob:

Have I ever wished you other than a
beloved happy birthday? When you were
at the McKinstry on in-laws upon
having a little more chance? You know
is because I give my reply has been a
little little. I used in work and then in
law after the college in a big hall
I shared the door on the. Henry and
me, I have been worse to empty my
mind and clear my eyes. But
the moment in more and please join
me for the day. For now a day
and the first that you will have a
very thing and the first to a the
the - the day of the you, I feel

3355



14



Mr. P. Robert Lowell
336 Riverside Drive, 1B
New York City,
New York
U.S.A.

3356

Dec 18, 1971

Dear Bob,

Just a Contact note -

We have had a little concern in our family - (if I wrote this to you forgive me - I enclosed a number of notes in Christmas Cards and I can't remember if I wrote you a note) (its just old age).

Louise has been in the hospital since Dec 1. She has had a kidney removed - 5 times its normal size - a cyst, and an excess amount of extra blood vessels, on the operating table 3 1/2 hours, she has been having a session with gas and has setbacks with enemas making her sick so she was to be home for Christmas but I'm not sure - she hasn't been up and very long or very many times. She gets very weak.

I'm sure we'll be seeing you soon, you know - Santa Claus comes soon.
Love Mom

3357

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"THE DRIVING CLUB"
KNIGHTS BRIDGE
LONDON, UNITED KINGDOM



SIR, ROBERT POWELL

RRD #1

CARBONDALE, PA.

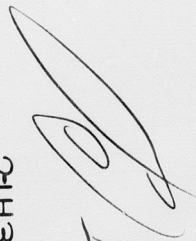


3358

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a

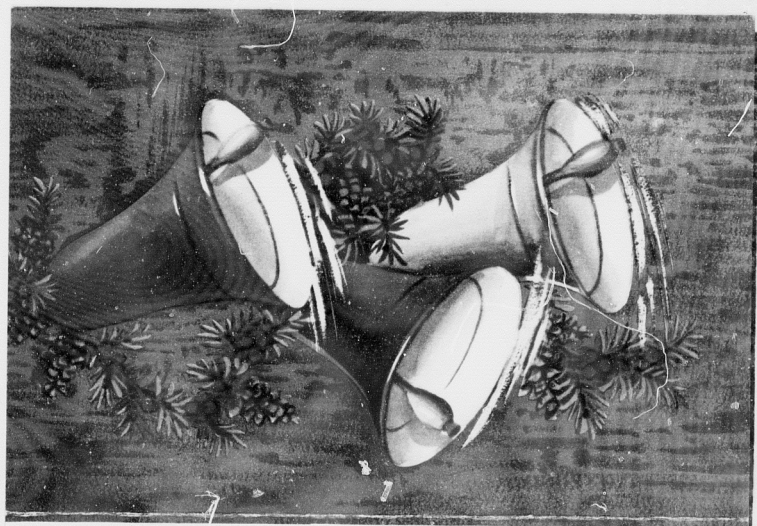
HAPPY NEW YEAR

Your Humble Servant



[Calvin Klein]

3359



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